The Fresno Morning Republican.

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POLITICS IN ENGLAND

The Past Week a Most Exciting One.

LIST OF IMPORTANT TOPICS

Considerable Significance Attached to the Resignation of M. Berthelot.

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LONDON, March 28.—Politically the past week has been a most exciting one in England, the Matabeles, the speech of Joseph Chamberlain, the Transvaal and Madagascar, all afforded topics of first class importance, and then came the resignation of the French minister for foreign affairs, M. Berthelot, capping the news sheaf of the week. In some quarters considerable importance is attached to the resignation of M. Berthelot, and it is being interpreted as one of the outcomes of France's abortive action in attempting to prevent the use of the Egyptian reserve fund for the expenses of the Nile expedition. It had been previously rumored that the French cabinet was divided regarding the policy to be followed in regard to the Dongola expedition, and the result, which has been a decided rebuff to France, led to such an outcry in the French press against the Bourgeois cabinet, that somebody had to be sacrificed in order to appease the public, and so M. Berthelot, always looked upon as somewhat of a Jonah, was thrown overboard.

The Marquis of Salisbury undoubtedly scored over France in the matter, but the feeling of satisfaction experienced must be considerably tempered by the knowledge that Germany's attitude is solely influenced by Italy's predicament and that there is no love for England in her support of this country. In fact, the concensus of opinion of the foreign correspondence is that unless a change of relations occurs Germany is likely to leave Great Britain in the lurch at the later stage of the expedition, especially if, as appears not impossible, Italy is compelled by public opinion to retire from Africa.

The accounts given of the campaign by the wounded soldiers who have returned to Italy have increased the unpopularity of the African schemes of certain of Italy's statesmen, and there are evidences of a revival of an agitation of prosecuting the war.

In regard to the situation in the Transvaal, the Cape Town dispatches to the *Times* are most disturbing, and it is evident that something is going on which may lead to an explosion of more far-reaching consequences than the Jameson affair. Everything points to the fact that the Transvaal is preparing for some struggle, and there is a feeling here that a rupture of amicable relations with the South African republic is looming up on the horizon most clearly. It is believed that President Kruger cannot be induced to visit England. The Boers are arming and are listening entirely to the advice of German advisers to be pleasant to the statesmen, and in short, the South African situation is the cause of extreme anxiety to financiers and others interested in that part of the world. There are indications that the Boers of the Transvaal, the Orange Free State and Cape Colony are making common cause against Great Britain, with the result that England may find that she has more on her hands than the Transvaal difficulty, and that her enemies in South Africa would be backed by Germany.

Under these circumstances it is not strange that there is suspicion that the Matabele's rising turns out to have been instigated by the native police, and indirectly or directly, the work of the enemies of Great Britain, and of course, the Dutch and German agents come in for blame. The rebellion of the Matabele was quite unexpected, and has caused a decided sensation, the number of natives affected is estimated between six and eight thousand, but it is admitted the disturbance may spread to a very much larger number, and that the situation which is already one of gravity, may call for the dispatch of regular troops to the cape from India and Great Britain.

Here it is thought the enemies of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the former premier of Cape Colony, say he came in for a share of the suspicion which seems at present to attach to almost everything and everybody connected with South American affairs.

When Mr. Rhodes left England recently for his home it was significantly remarked that no great time would elapse before he would be heard in another role—the establishment of a South African republic under the protection of England, and he is said to be animated by a strong desire to do something brilliant which will wipe out the defeat of the British by the Boers, even if it is necessary in so doing to wipe out the Boers themselves. Therefore, it is remarked that it is just possible that Mr. Rhodes, and not the German or Dutch agents, is responsible for the present uprising in Matabele land, and that it is quite probable disturbance may be made an excuse for the sending of strong reinforcements of British troops into South Africa. The future will at once show if this view of the case is correct.

Of itself, the uprising of the Matabeles should not be a difficult matter to handle, as it is estimated 3000 to 4000 men who are thoroughly tried campaigners would speedily put it down, particularly as it is believed not the whole of the Matabeles are in revolution. A number of them migrated across the Seamai after the late war, and there is no danger that they will return even at the request of young Lobengula, who has, it is reported, placed himself at the head of the insurgents, which gave the government officer no surprise, as it had previously been hinted that they were excited by the defeat of the Jameson raiders, whose expedition depleted Rhodes' police and greatly facilitated the present rising.

Montague, the Canadian minister of agriculture, who is now in this city, said today that the dominion government did not desire to coerce Manitoba on the school question and hoped that a mutually satisfactory settlement will shortly be reached. The dominion government, Montague added, was much disappointed at the bill of Walter Long, the president of the board of agriculture, for the permanent exclusion of Canadian and other cattle, especially as it has been expected that the embargo on Canadian cattle would be entirely removed as, according to the Canadian minister, Canadian cattle are absolutely free from disease and the fact can be established. Continuing, Mr. Montague said:

"I had a conversation on the subject during the week with the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, and I again urged him, as I have repeatedly urged other prominent people here, to adopt my suggestion of sending a British commission with instructions to make a thorough examination of the Canadian herds. The Canadian government is quite willing to bear all the expenses of such commission, and will do everything possible in order to enable it to make its examination as thorough and complete as desired, but Mr. Chamberlain refuses.

"In my opinion, the effect of Mr. Long's bill will probably be to injure instead of benefitting the British farmers, as it will undoubtedly increase the trade in cattle which are killed at the ports of arrival. In the meanwhile, the passage of the bill will not encourage Canada to hope that the matter will be reconsidered although I shall see Mr. Chamberlain again on the subject."

HIDDEN TREASURE FOUND.

A Quantity of Coin and Gold Dust Buried Twenty-Six Years.

SANTA ROSA, March 28.—The report was circulated here today by M. W. Tarwater of Alpine valley that the money supposed to have been buried on the Johnson place in that valley a number of years ago had been discovered by two Italians. It is reported that Johnson, who died about twenty-six years ago, left a quantity of gold dust and coin buried somewhere on the ranch, but was unable to describe it on his deathbed. By his will, Johnson left the ranch to John Greenlee, then a little boy. Greenlee's father searched in vain for the deposit and the place was afterward sold. Since then the ranch has passed through several hands and now the Greenlees are trying to recover it. It is not stated how much wealth has been found, but Tarwater thinks it will run up into the thousands of dollars.

Illinois for McKinley.

LINCOLN, Ill., March 28.—The Republican county convention held here today named delegates to the state convention and instructed them for McKinley. The action of the convention turned Senator Cullom's congressional district against him and instructed a majority of the delegates thereof for McKinley.

A FOG MACHINE.

AN INVENTION FOR COMBATING FROSTS.

San Jose Orchardists Interested in the Success of the Scheme.

SAN JOSE, March 28.—W. C. Anderson, an orchardist residing near this city, will at the first opportunity put in operation his fog producing machine for the purpose of combating frost. The machine consists of a sheetiron furnace placed on a sled. Half a dozen chimneys carry off the smoke. Around the front and sides is a wire netting which holds a packing of manure and straw. On top of the furnace is a layer of the same material which is kept wet from a tank of water. The brush of the orchard will be used to feed the fire in the furnace. Anderson says two men can work the machine, and between the hours of 3 and 6 a.m. can raise a bank of fog twenty feet high, enveloping an eighty-acre orchard. The trial of the fog machine is looked forward to with much concern by orchardists in this vicinity, many of whom have been relying on fires as protection from a frost, and if the experiment is a success frost will cause no alarm among orchardists hereafter.

WATER RECEDING.

The Flood Near Lockeford May be a Benefit.

STOCKTON, March 28.—Water is running off the thousands of acres of bottom lands flooded near Lockeford a few days ago and the belief now is that the wetting will be of benefit rather than injury to the crops. Farmer Montgomery, who cut the levee, says he made the opening to put in a flood gate for future irrigation and while he went up to the house to get the gate the Mokelumne river rose and was rushing through the cut when he returned. Nobody could predict the sudden rise of the water he says.

Fruit and Grain Markets.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—Jobbing prices are as follows:

Apricots — Fancy Moorparks 10c, choice 10c, fancy 9½c, choice 8½c, standard 7c, prime 6c.

Peaches—Fancy 5c, choice 4c, standard 3½c, prime 3c, peeled in boxes 10@12c.

Prunes—Four sizes 4c.

Nectarines—Fancy 5c, standard 4½c, prime 4c.

Raisins—In sacks or 50-pound boxes, 4-crown, loose, 3c; 3-crown 2¼@2½c; 2-crown 1¾@2c, dried grapes 2½c.

In 20-pound boxes, 3-crown, London layers, 85c@$1; clusters $1.40@1.50, Dehesa clusters $2.25, Imperial clusters $2.75.

Wheat — Quiet; December, $1.07½; May, $1.07½.

Barley—Easy; December, 70¼c; May, 69⅛c.

Corn—82½c.

Bran—$13.

An Expensive Blaze.

WATERBURY, Conn., March 28.—Fire destroyed the lumber, coal and buildings in the yards of the City Lumber and Coal Company here today. Seventeen horses perished in the conflagration. The company's loss is $150,000. Swift & Co., beef dealers, lose $40,000, and Valentine Bohn, wholesale butcher, loses $10,000.

Narrow Escape of Fishermen.

PETOSKY, Mich., March 28.—Nine men fishing through the ice in the middle of Little Travers bay, ten miles from Petosky, were carried out into the lake by the ice this evening. A boat and crew, sent from here by special train, rescued all of the men just as the ice began breaking up with them.

Dygert's Release Expected.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—Representative Hopkins of Illinois is taking great interest in the case of Walter Dygert, the well known Illinoisan imprisoned in Cuba. From advices received by the state department yesterday he is confident that Dygert is alive, and that he will shortly be released.

Riley Improving.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 28. — James Whitcomb Riley, the poet, who has been ill for several days, and whose condition became alarming last night, is much better today.

Suicide by Hanging.

PHOENIX, Ariz., March 28.—Charles Morris, an old German prospector, committed suicide by hanging this morning at Wickenburg.

THE MATABELE REBELS

The Uprising of a Serious Nature.

BUSINESS ALMOST PARALYZED

Prompt Action of the Authorities Has a Good Effect.

CAPE TOWN, March 28.—A dispatch from Bulawayo today announces that Frederick C. Celoous, the explorer, who left that town yesterday at the head of a strong attachment of volunteers and police, has engaged the enemy, killing a large number. Five troopers were killed. This prompt action of the authorities has had a good effect upon the rebelious Matabeles, who did not expect to be attacked so soon. The Matabeles set fire to a large store about forty miles from Bulawayo, and executed a medicine dance around the flames. Transport riders are abandoning wagons in all directions and hurrying into the towns. Many fiendish murders have been reported. The settlers are terror-stricken and have abandoned their homes and are encamped in the lagers waiting to be rescued by the mounted police and volunteers. Others have placed their houses in a state of defense, determined to fight until assistance reaches them.

The gravity of the situation has not been exaggerated, although it is still hoped that the promptness of the authorities in commencing operations against the Matabeles may result in checking the spread of the rebellion.

Fears are entertained for the safety of a party of 1000 settlers, mainly women and children, who are in the lager, in the vicinity of which a strong force of Matabeles has been reported. The settlers have only sufficient provisions to last them a short time. Captain Spreckels on Thursday, it is announced, met and repulsed a strong body of Matabeles and inflicted great loss upon them. Spreckels' troopers escaped with only a few men wounded.

One of the gravest features of the uprising is that it is now admitted that the native police have been induced not only to take part in the rebellion, but to induce the various tribes they were supposed to take back to control to take up arms against the whites. It is estimated in this manner 700 well trained fighting men, armed with modern rifles and well supplied with ammunition, have gone over to the enemy.

For obvious reasons the authorities are with-holding many facts connected with the uprising which there is no doubt is of much more serious nature than at first believed.

The military and civil authorities of the town of Salisbury, which is capable of sustaining a long siege, are taking every measure of precaution. A maxim battery has been placed in a commanding position and ammunition has been served out to the volunteers.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes is expected to arrive at Bulawayo today. He will assume the direction of the repressive measures.

Business throughout Matabele land is completely paralyzed and will remain so until the rebellion is crushed.

Mounted police are being drafted at Bulawayo and Salisbury and additional maxim guns are being forwarded to both those points.

Later advices from Bulawayo announce that the son of the late King Lobengula, who was banished from Matabele land last year, has returned and placed himself at the head of the insurgent Matabeles.

The latter have in some manner obtained possession of many rifles and a stock of ammunition, which, although not large, is sufficient to enable them to make a very much more effective fight than they did two years ago.

Dispatches have been received from Bulawayo during the day asking that more arms and ammunition be hurried forward, as there are plenty of volunteers, but not sufficient weapons to arm them.

Scouts who have returned to Bulawayo report that the natives are gathering in large bodies at different parts and are herding together all the cattle available. They are being excited by the medicine men and a strong force will have to be employed in order to restore order. There has been much looting of cattle, and a native police inspector was murdered by his men, who afterward deserted and went over to the enemy with their arms and ammunition.

Traveling is now dangerous in all parts of Matabele and it is feared that communication with Bulawayo will shortly be interrupted.

Selous succeeded in recapturing a large herd of cattle stolen by the Matabeles, and the animals have been driven toward Bulawayo to be used for provisioning the town. Selous has ordered a number of scouts to keep in touch with the Matabeles, and as soon as a sufficient body of men can be sent out from Bulawayo an attack in force will be made upon the rebels.

The outskirts of Bulawayo are occupied by police and volunteers, and a very effective lager has been formed around the market house, where the ammunition and supplies have been stored. Maxim guns protect each side of the lager, and it is believed the place has been rendered proof against any assault. It is not believed, however, that matters will reach such a stage as that, but the authorities decided to take every precaution possible, as the fighting power and strength of the Matabeles is too well known for any precaution to be neglected.

NEW YORK, March 29. — A *World* special from Cape Town says: Lobengula, King of the Matabele, who was reported dead two years ago after the crushing defeat of his tribe by the British, is now said to be alive.

THE MYSTERY UNSOLVED.

The Body Found in a Box Has Not Been Identified.

CHICAGO, March 28.—The mystery of the body found in the box by Carl Hass and Philip Griess as Austin, Thursday afternoon, yet remains unsolved. Three cases of men who have disappeared in the west have been reported to the authorities, but there seems to be no way of determining the identity of the body. The cases are: Oliver Pike, disappeared at Seattle, Wash., three years ago; an Englishman employed on a ranch near Salt Lake three years ago, and John Prosper Ohaseal disappeared at Salt Lake three years ago.

Train Derailed.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—The San Ramon express, which left Oakland at 4 o'clock this afternoon, was wrecked at 7 o'clock this evening at San Ramon. The engine, baggage car and a passenger coach were accidentally derailed as the train was being switched to a sidetrack. The cars were empty at the time the accident occurred.

THE BURNS HANDICAP.

Won by Wheel of Fortune, a 20 to 1 Shot.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—There was a regular derby crowd in attendance today at Bay District track to witness the classic event of the winter season, the Burns handicap with its $7500 added money. The weather was perfect and the track somewhat heavy.

It was a foregone conclusion that the stake would be won by a California horse, for outside of Pat Dunne's colt, Pepper, the east was practically without a worthy representative. Although these predictions were verified, the race resulted in an overthrow, the winner turning up in a 20 to 1 shot.

Burns and Waterhouse's Lovdal, with Griffin up, opened favorite at 7 to 5, with Crescendo, Tod Sloan up, second choice, 2½ to 1. Owing to a tremendous plunge on the latter horse, Lovdal receded in the betting, Crescendo being the virtual favorite at post time.

The Australian machine sent the field away in perfect alignment. The starters were: Pepper, Lovdal, Service, Thornhill, Wheel of Fortune, Imp. Miss Brummel, Cresendo, Silver State, Vinctor and Installator. Service and Imp. Miss Brummel alternated in the lead for the first part of the journey with Crescendo and Lovdal in close attendance and running easily. This order was maintained with but slight variation until the head of the stretch, when Crescendo assumed the lead, closely followed by Lovdal. A furlong from home Griffin, on the latter horse, took to the whip and cries of "Crescendo wins" rose about the din. But while Griffin and Sloan were watching one another, Wheel of Fortune, with Shaw riding like a demon, came from nowhere with a wonderful burst of speed, and before it could be realized this horse flashed by the wire, winning by a short head from Lovdal, who just managed to beat Crescendo for the place by a head.

The race was run in 2.09¼, which is remarkably fast time for the heavy condition of the track. The winner is a 4-year-old by Gano-Jennie B and is owned by Joe Harvey. He has won some good races here, and was considered one of the best long distance horses in the country. He was well played at 15 and 20 to 1. Jockey Shaw was presented with $1000 by Harvey for his admirable ride on the winner.

Following are the summaries:

Six furlongs—Mirambo won, Veva 2, Littl Tough 3. Time, 1.18.

Four furlongs—Caspar won, Lumina 2, Rey del Tierra 3. Time, 0.49¾.

Six furlongs—Palomacita won, Seraphin 2, Rapien 3. Time, 1.16¾.

One mile and a quarter, the Burns stakes handicap, all ages—Wheel of Fortune won, Lovdal 2, Crescendo 3. Time, 2.09¼.

Mile and an eighth, steeplechase handicap—Sir Reel won, Three Forks 2, W. L. Munson 3. Time, 2.07½.

Six furlongs—Kamsin won, Sir Play 2, Ricardo 3. Time, 1.15.

One mile—Logan won, Scimitar 2, Imp. Santa Bella 3. Time, 1.42½.

ZELAYA'S TERMS

WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED BY THE LEONISTS.

The Nicaragua Government Said to Be Short of Ammunition.

SAN JUAN DEL SUR (Nicaragua), March 28.—It is expected that the peace commission, composed of Dr. Prudencio Alfaro, Vice President of Salvador; General Comans of Salvador and Senor Ramirez, minister of foreign affairs of Nicaragua, will reach Leon today, but in the opinion of well informed people at Rivas, the conditions of President Zelaya will not turn out to be acceptable to the Leonists.

Officers who have arrived here from the seat of war say that, with the exception of Matagalpa, practically nothing has been gained so far by either party. The government is said to be very short of ammunition, and for this reason is unable to take the aggressive action in the matter and is really only trying to hold the positions occupied and thus gain time until supplies of ammunition, which are on the way to Nicaragua, arrive in this country.

This, combined with the distrust felt at the genuineness of the assistance of the conservatives, makes the position of Zelaya's government very critical, and fears are entertained that in case of the failure of the peace negotiations Guatemala will render armed assistance to the Leonists, in which case a general Central American war is regarded inevitable. The chief principles of the terms offered to the rebels by President Zelaya are to be absolute surrender of all their arms, the payment of all the war expenses, and the surrender for trial by courtmartial of their military chiefs.

THE REGULATORS OUT

NEGROES FLOGGED BECAUSE THEY INTEND TO VOTE.

Two Negroes and Two White Men Killed at Palmetto, Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, March 28.—Special dispatches report that 300 armed men are in possession of the town of Palmetto, St. Landry Parish. Their presence was to prevent the negroes from registering. The regulators last night flogged several negroes unmercifully because they had registered and declared their purpose to vote. The mob visited the house of Reuben Stelly, colored, and called him to come out, saying they desired to have a talk with him. The negro, being frightened, fired on the mob, killing Al Boute of Grand Coteau, aged 19. The mob then fired into the house, killing Stelly and another negro. The sheriff of St. Landry Parish was notified today that Atanas Fontenal, a white man, was killed last night in the western portion of the parish.

THE DAILY SKIRMISHES

Little Change in the Situation in Cuba.

ARMS AND AMMUNITION LANDED

Maximo Gomez Requests the Junta to Allow Him to Leave the Island.

HAVANA, March 28.—At San Juan de las Yeres, forty volunteers and twenty regular troops engaged a force of 1000 insurgents under Zayas. The government soldiers defended themselves gallantly, but lost thirty killed. The insurgents also lost many killed and wounded.

It is affirmed that Maximo Gomez is very sick and that he has requested the junta to allow him to leave the island.

Maceo, however, is opposed to his leaving, saying that he considered that the absence of Gomez at this time would result in the failure of the revolution, although he was pleased with the idea of becoming general-in-chief of the Cuban army.

It is stated the British steamer Bermuda from New York landed her cargo of arms, ammunition and filibusters between Santiago de Cuba and Cape May.

Colonel Navarro, in the province of Matanzas, engaged the insurgents under Roque, Junio and Morojon. The enemy numbered about 1000 men and left fifteen killed. The troops captured one prisoner, and in pursuing the insurgents had a skirmish with them at Guasimal, during which three more insurgents were killed. The troops lost one killed and four wounded.

General Azolo is in command of the new defensive military line from Marcel on the north coast of the province of Pinar del Rio to the south coast near Managua.

Trenches have been dug, earthworks have been thrown up and paliandes, protected by artillery, have been erected.

Skirmishes are taking place daily between the insurgents and the Spanish troops in the province of Pinar del Rio, the enemy trying uselessly to effect a pass out of Pinar del Rio. Five columns of Spanish troops, each numbering 2000 men, are pursuing the insurgents under Maceo. The latter, when last heard from, was in the Cuzzo mountains of Pinar del Rio.

Reed Men Selected.

BOSTON, March 28.—The Ninth Republican congressional district convention held here today to elect two delegates to the national Republican convention, resulted in the selection of Reed men. Resolutions pledging the delegates to Hon. T. B. Reed were read, but objection being made to instructing the delegates, the matter was laid on the table. Jesse M. Gove of East Boston and G. A. Hibbard of Boston were elected by acclamation.

Stockton Wants the School.

STOCKTON, March 28.—Stockton wants the Wilmerding school and will make several bids for it next Tuesday. A meeting of the Commercial Association was held this evening to consider the matter and a committee was appointed to present Stockton's claim to the regents next Tuesday.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

FRIGHTFUL DEEDS OF A SHIP'S COOK.

Slashes a Young Lady's Throat With a Razor and Kills Himself With the Same Weapon.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—A dreadful double tragedy occurred today in a water front lodging house. Philip Ramos, a ship's cook, slashed Edia Meyer with a razor so that she soon died of her wounds, and then the murderer cut his own throat from ear to ear with the same weapon.

Ramos had known the family of Meyer, proprietor of the sailor hotel, for years, and has been attentive to Miss Meyer. The latter is said to have discouraged Ramos' attentions, although she accepted expensive presents from him.

About eight months ago Meyer found Ramos hiding in one of the bedrooms of his hotel and had him arrested for robbery. Afterwards Ramos was convicted of petit larceny and served six months in jail. He swore vengeance on Meyer, but continued friendly with Meyer's two daughters.

It is thought the tragedy of today may be a part of Ramos' scheme of vengeance.

Ramos, who was familiar with the house, entered unseen today and made his way to a private room where he found the girl. Two minutes later her piercing shrieks were heard throughout the house and the girl staggered into her father's presence, crying: "He cut me, he cut me."

She was slashed all over the head, arms and upper part of the body and soon bled to death.

Then search was made for the murderer, who was found dead in a pool of his own blood in the same room where he had attacked the girl.

The razor with which he had taken the girl's life and his own was clutched in his hand. His head was almost severed from his body. In his pocket was an unopened viol of vitriol, and it is thought his first intentions may have been to use vitriol instead of a razor as a weapon.

It is also said that robbery was not Ramos' motive when Meyer had him arrested.

Neighbors say that Ramos had inherited $1000, which he gave to the Meyer girls or their relatives. Some say that Ramos was mentally unbalanced, either through love for Miss Meyer or loss of money or imprisonment, or all three.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

EXTRAORDINARY PURCHASE OF SILKS.

A manufacturer in need of money sold us his Silks at a ridiculously low price, and we will give the public the benefit of the purchase at

SPECIAL -:- SALE

Tuesday, March 31, 1896.

100 PIECES OF PONGEE SILKS AT or $2.00 per piece. 12 1-2c a Yard

50 Pieces of Dark Ground Figured India Silks at Regular Price, 50c. 25c Yard

50 Pieces Small Checked Japanese Silks, Suitable for Wash Dresses and Waists at 25c Yard

20 Pieces Genuine English Mohair in Checks and Stripes at 25c Yard

SALE COMMENCES AT 9 A. M.

Kutner-Goldstein Company

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements of "Wanted," "For Sale," "For Rent," "Lost," etc., will be inserted at the rate of 5 cents a line for each insertion. No single advertisement taken for less than 25 cents. In estimating the length of each advertisement count six words to the line for the first three lines of ordinary reading matter, and eight words to the line for all subsequent lines. Orders by mail promptly filled, but the cash should accompany each order.

MONEY TO LOAN

THE FRESNO MUTUAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

LOANS MONEY ON CITY REAL ESTATE,

And furnishes capital To lot owners Wherewith to make Improvements and

BUILD HOMES

At the low rate of

NINE PER CENT PER ANNUM.

For Information see A. V. LISENBY, Secretary.

Office at PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, Cor. I and Tulare streets.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE. L. A. SPENCER, 1144 J street. m21

$50,000 TO LOAN ON FRESNO CITY OR country property at 9 per cent. Address P.O. box 113, Fresno. m22tf*

$15,000 TO LOAN ON APPROVED REAL estate. HABER BROS. & CO. f28

TO LOAN—ONE TO FOUR THOUSAND DOLlars to loan on first-class real estate. Apply at 1151 I street. d1tf

TO EXCHANGE

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—A SCOTCH Galloway bull for a Durham or Jersey. Apply to THOS. ADAMS, East Fresno, or to F. G. BERRY. m15tf

FOR RENT—HOUSES—ROOMS—ETC

FOR RENT—TWO WELL FURNISHED FRONT bed rooms with use of parlor and piano, 558 north I street. m29tf*

FOR RENT—TABLE BOARD AND FURnished front room at 1529 L street. m26tf*

FOR RENT—TWENTY ACRES IMPROVED, five miles north of Selma; rent free and water furnished to right man. E. H TUCKER, Selma, or H. R. CHOICE, Fresno. m19tf

TO LET—FIRST-CLASS ALFALFA PASTURage, fine shade for stock, no barb wire fence. Apply to THOS. ADAMS, on premises East Fresno, or to F. G. BERRY. m15tf

FOR RENT—8 ROOM COTTAGE, MODERN improvements, good basement, K street, between Mono and Inyo streets. Inquire F. D. VANDERLIP, 707 J street. m14tf

FOR RENT—THE HANDSOME NEW RESIdence on L street near Stanislaus. Apply at the White Front Stores. f27tf

FOR RENT—A SMALL FURNISHED HOUSE. Apply N. TUNZI, Arcade hotel j30tf

EDUCATIONAL

MRS. E. F. NAYLOR, TEACHER OF GUITAR, mandolin and banjo, 2235 Mariposa street. m7tfm*

MISCELLANEOUS

BUSINESS FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST paying business in Fresno for sale. Strictly honorable. Owner has best of reasons for selling. Inquire of A. B. SMITH, Wellman, Peck & Co. m18tf

SELL YOUR SECOND HAND FURNITURE to MICHALIAN & BAGDOIAN, 1151 I street. m17tfm

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING DONE at S. KESHISHYAN'S, 1740 Mariposa street. m8tf

COUNTY SCRIP CASHED AT GEO. RUPERT'S, 1925 Mariposa street. d4tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—A GOOD YOUNG TEAM, HARness, mower, rake and nearly new buckboard cart, etc. Address ROBT. PLAYER, Oleander. m28tf*

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A WELL IMPROVED foothill ranch for city property. Address G.P., box 15, Republican office. m27tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE—120 FEET OF SHEDS. Inquire at new brick stables on Front street. m26tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE—8 HORSES AND harness; will trade for hay, also one fine stallion; saddles wanted. HOUSE & SWEET. m24tf

FOR SALE—THOROUGHBRED PLYMOUTH rock eggs, $1.50 a setting. WM. M. McINDOO, corner I and El Dorado. Book your orders. m10tfm

FOR SALE—CHEAP, THE ARCADE HOTEL, corner J and Stanislaus, N. TUNZI, j30tfm

FOR SALE—MULES AND HORSES. APPLY to F. M. MILLER, Hughes hotel. d2stf

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE, NEWLY furnished and centrally located, cheap. T. A. BELL, 1154 I street. d5tf

FOUND

FOUND—LADY'S CAPE, OWNER CAN HAVE same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. m24tf

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—AT ONCE, A 5 OR 10 ACRE LOT, improved, near city. Griffith's land office, 1040½ I street. m25tf*

WANTED—TO TRADE FOR HORSE AND buggy or bicycle. Address Trader, box 31, this office. m29tf*

WANTED ALL KINDS OF ELECTRICAL wiring neatly and promptly done. All work guaranteed. Prices to suit the times. Leave order at Republican. V.M. COZ. m28tfm*

WANTED—TO SELL 5, 10 OR 20 ACRES IN alfalfa, 2½ miles from town; price low; very liberal terms. Will exchange 40 acres in alfalfa near town for city property. S. N. GRIFFITH, 1040½ I street. m25tf*

WANTED TO BUY IMMEDIATELY, 2 OR 3 town lots; Arlington heights preferred; must be cheap. Address M. J. TARGETSON, Fresno P.O. m19tf*

WANTED—NOTICE TO RANCHERS AND vineyardists: For reliable hands call at PAUL MAYER'S lodging house, corner Kern and Front streets. Telephone Red 131. n27tfm

PASTURAGE

I HAVE ONE OF THE BEST PASTURES IN the county, $1.25 a month, plenty of running water, shade and good fence. Horses taken to pasture every Saturday free of charge. Apply at 1910 Mariposa street. BEN BRESEE. m7tf

GOOD PASTURE AT FAIR GROUNDS. Apply to WILLIAM HELM. f28tf

WANTED—HELP

WANTED—A GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK, NO cooking. Address A.B., box 17, Republican office. m28tf

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO LIGHT HOUSEwork. Apply at 1322 Ventura street. m27tf

WANTED—A MAN WHO THOROUGHLY understands irrigating in vineyard. Call at Minnewawa vineyard. m26tf*

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Call in forenoon at 1931 I street. m21tf

I. X. L. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE FURNISHES male and female help at short notice. 966 J street. MRS. K. BRUCE and C. FRUCHT. a16

DRESSMAKING

PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT 930 I STREET, MRS. C. J. DOUGLASS, dressmaker. m25tfm

ESTRAYED

ESTRAYED—FROM MY PLACE IN WOLTERS colony, 1 small bay mare and 1 dark mare with short mane. Finder notify CHAS. STEFAND. m28tf*

ESTRAYED—A SORREL HORSE, 4 YEARS old, white stripe in face. Finder notify CHRIS JOHNSSEN, Clifton P.O. m25tf*

ESTRAYED—TWO THREE YEAR OLD geldings, one bay and one black. Please notify E. J. BULLARD, box 41, Fresno. m21tf

ESTRAYED—A TWO YEAR OLD BLACK stud colt. Leave information at MARSHALL & WILSON'S, corner Fresno and I streets. m4tf

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—SITUATION, AT ONCE, BY A woman on ranch to do housework, good cook and fully competent to do all kinds of work. Call 1129 J street, room 12. m15tf

WANTED—AN AMERICAN MIDDLE AGED woman, can do good cooking, wants situation. Call 1129 J street, room 12. m11tf

FINE JOB PRINTING —AT— Reasonable Rates.

WORK DELIVERED PROMPTLY

Republican Job Printing Department

947 J STREET FRESNO

Notice—Street Sweeper Wanted.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Trustees of the city of Fresno, will receive sealed proposals up to 5 o'clock p.m. on Monday, April 13th, 1896, for supplying one street sweeping machine to said city of Fresno. Bidders will accompany their bids with a full description of the machine offered, together with the price delivered on board the cars in Fresno. Bidders will also accompany their bids with certified checks in the amount of 10 per cent of the price of the machine offered, said checks to be made payable to the order of the president of the Board of Trustees of said city of Fresno, and conditioned that the successful bidder will enter into contract and supply a machine at the price offered. The Board of Trustees reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Trustees of the city of Fresno.

Fresno, March 24th, 1896.

m26 J. W. SHANKLIN, City Clerk.

9 Cents MATTING.

40 yards of New Patterns of Matting by the roll for $3.60. Enough to carpet three room 10x12 feet at

W. PARKER LYON'S Mammoth Furniture Store

1126, 1128, 1130, 1132 I St.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

Dorsey & Parker

Are loaded with second-growth

Oak Stove Wood,

which they are prepared to sell in any quantity in their yard,

856 I STREET,

In Kings River Bottom or delivered to any portion of the city or county at the lowest possible rates. See them and save money before purchasing elsewhere.

TELEPHONE 15. 856 I STREET

Pioneer Lead —AND— PURE Prepared -:- Paint —AT— Barrett, Hicks Co.'s,

1031-1041 I Street

Fancher Creek Nursery, FRESNO, CAL.

—OFFERS—

PEAR -:- TREES

At bedrock prices on easy terms. Stock must be sold to clear ground for this year's planting.

GEORGE C. ROEDING, Proprietor.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN,
Fresno, Fresno County, California
PUBLISHED BY
The Fresno Republican Publishing Co.
J. W. SHORT, Editor and Manager.
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Largest Circulation. - The Most News.
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Daily Republican, per month, by carrier .. 60
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Weekly Republican, six months, by mail .. 1 25

JOHNSON'S PROPOSED ACTION.

It is reported on good authority that Evangelist I. T. Johnson, with the sanction of officers of the Methodist church, will begin on Monday actions for libel against the daily papers of this city and an action for unlawful detention against the citizens' committee before which he was called to make a statement in regard to his recent utterances from the pulpit. It is understood that the suit will be a civil action for damages, the amount of which has not been named. This will be Mr. Johnson's answer to the public condemnation recently made by the people and press of this city of his slanderous utterance.

So far as the REPUBLICAN is concerned it will very promptly and cheerfully meet Mr. Johnson's complaint, if his intention to bring it is carried out. This paper is published by men who respect and uphold the law, and there will be no hesitancy in submitting the course of the paper to that tribunal. If an action is brought, there will be no unnecessary delay in bringing the case to trial so far as this paper is concerned.

If Evangelist Johnson or any other man can stand in a pulpit of this city and foully defame the reputation of young girls of Fresno, and the REPUBLICAN has not the legal right to denounce the statement and the slanderer who utters it, the fact can not be too soon established. Whatever the result may be, the REPUBLICAN will have the satisfaction of knowing that it was not craven enough or false enough to the people of Fresno to permit this question to go untested by silence, when the traducer of innocent girlhood lifted his voice and gave utterance to the slanderous falsehood.

Regarding the action of the officers of the church in which this evangelist has been preaching, the REPUBLICAN speaks not in anger, but with regret. It believes that they have made a very serious mistake in attempting to uphold a man who is capable of standing before them and repeating the statement that two-thirds of the girls in this community are ruined before they are 14 years of age. They ought to understand that the offense was not a trivial one that could be readily condoned upon apology. Neither intelligence nor a decent regard for the community could have any part in it, and the strong and deep resentment shown by the people was a natural consequence. To resist that natural and commendable feeling—born of the chivalrous instinct of manhood and womanhood to protect the name of young and innocent girlhood—we believe to be a grave mistake. If we are wrong in this, it is an error shared by a very large and thoroughly respectable part of the people.

THE REPUBLICAN feels that it would be doing less than its duty at this time if it did not say a word to those who are impelled to aggressive action in this matter. It is stated that the man who has said this thing will appeal to the law for vindication. Let us show that we are a law-abiding people by giving him the full benefit which the law accords him. The people have already shown to the outside world that they will not tamely submit to such an insult. Their indignation has been expressed as the law permits. The good name of Fresno demands that it shall go no further. Let it not be said that any man who desires to appeal to the law in Fresno has been denied that right, or that any obstruction has been placed in his way.

As one of the parties which, it is supposed, will be called upon for a defense in this case, the REPUBLICAN demands the right to meet the issue in that way if it is so presented. For the good name of Fresno it earnestly advises that every right vauchsafed by the law be freely accorded to him.

THE general supposition that there is not a corporal's guard of Republicans down in Texas is clearly disproved by the fact that something approaching the magnitude of a good old-fashioned Democratic row took place in the recent state convention. Nobody was seriously hurt, but the police were kept busy and physical prowess was at a premium. Texas has not hitherto been noted for Republican activity, but political evolution in that state is now quite apparent.

WHEN THE COLONELS FALL OUT.

Whether or not the claim of Colonel Marcus Pollasky is true that he was at all times merely acting as the agent of Colonel Huntington in the building of the Pollasky branch road, the statement will create no surprise here. The belief has become almost universal in Fresno that the young Napoleon of finance was merely Colonel Huntington's hired man, and while he probably did not get all out of the transaction that he expected, particularly out of his side speculations, the opinion was general that he was pretty liberally paid by his employer, and that at least he did not come out of the game a loser.

As a matter of course Colonel Huntington's ability as a financier is generally recognized, but the fact that Colonel Pollasky was an article of sufficient smoothness to work the people of Fresno successfully naturally created an impression that he would hold his own with his fellow colonel. For Fresno people to have entertained a less high opinion of Colonel Pollasky's ability would not have been flattering to themselves. They had gone up against Colonel Pollasky's game and putting up their right of way against his jaw bone they made the pleasing discovery that the Colonel held all the cards. From that time the opinion dates that Colonel Huntington was doing business with his equal, and hence this part of Colonel Pollasky's admission comes in the nature of a sad surprise.

According to the Pollasky plaint the local lights were taken in and done for by a common sharper, who, in turn, was fleeced by Colonel Huntington just as an appetizer for larger fish. It is humiliating, but Colonel Pollasky admits it himself and piteously appeals to the courts for aid. What he will do when Colonel Huntington pulls those eloquent speeches out of his sleeve, in which Colonel Pollasky so vigorously denounced everybody who so much as intimated that he was working in the interests of the president of the Southern Pacific Company, is a question of some interest.

It might be hoped that when the Colonels fall out the other kind of people would get their dues, but this appears to be a case in which there is nothing left for the public excepting the amusement they can get out of watching these great men when they come together in the legal arena.

THE *Enterprise* says that Fresno's summer climate is several degrees more tropical than that of Selma. The warm season opens a little earlier here, perhaps—the temperature was pretty high on Thursday for instance. But down in the neighboring village in July and August, when the Salvation Army drum calls the sinners to forsake their ways, the mercury has been known to crawl out of the top of the thermometer and the ice house was the only place in town where an unheated idea could be evolved.

RANDOM REMARKS.

J. M. Oanty, who starved "White Hat" McCarty's horses at Modesto, tried to get the animals out of the way of the law, which had levied on them, and has been arrested therefor. He should have been arrested for starving horses as a method of collecting a bad debt, but as he was not, the present arrest may possibly result in dispensing a slow justice to him.

An exchange takes exception to the San Francisco papers for publishing a picture of Surveyor-General Wright as that of one H. M. Collins. We do not mind this so much, but what we do object to is the habit the papers down there have cultivated, of running revamped Durrant pictures over the name of each and every new criminal who makes a record. This unfortunate and thoughtless habit really does give a surfeit of Durrant.

Assessor Hoskins of Madera is an official of the business and admirable kind. Henry Miller, the cattle king, swore that he had 3000 stock cattle and 500 calves in that county. The assessor had taken the trouble to investigate and he had discovered that Miller really had in the county 8000 stock cattle and 1000 calves. Under the law of the state, the assessor was entitled to assess the property Miller failed to give in, at eight times its real value. He did it, and the increase of assessment amounts to $54,000. If the tale that is told in this case, and the rumor in Merced county as well, is true, Mr. Miller is somewhat too apt to forget a few thousand cattle, more or less, in giving in his assessment. To pay taxes once or twice on eight times the value of his property would be apt to help his memory wonderfully. In the meantime, the Madera assessor is entitled to a medal.

A.J.W.

The suit of L. E. Abbott against Michael Dermer and others has been appealed to the superior court by the defendant from the justice court of the Seventh township.

AT THE BARTON.

A Spectacular Farce Comedy on Wednesday Night.

"A Milk White Flag," which will be seen at the Barton Opera House Wednesday night is the most pretentions of all the Hoyt pieces. It is a big production, having a cast of fifty people, and is spectacular in its make-up. The play being of a military nature, gives opportunity for handsome dressing. The costumes of the officers of the Ransome Guards, the dressing of the vivandieres, the outfit of the ladies' drum corps and the gaudy appearance of the band would give scope for effect. The scenic effects, which represent the interior of the armory of the guards, is said to be a very fine specimen of the scenic painter's art.

New, bright music, the latest songs and clever specialties will be seen in the play, and, coming as it does with the firmly established trademark of Hoyt, is a guarantee of some fun.

The story of "A Milk White Flag" is summed up in this: The Ransome Guards, a military organization, ready for war in time of peace, forms a picturesque background against which the story is clearly sketched. A colonel, a major, a judge advocate, a surgeon, a bandmaster, and one private go to make up the guards. The Colonel is a gentleman of wealth and leisure, whose military tendencies are the result of a personal likeness to Napoleon I. The Major is a prominent life insurance man who loves the service because he looks well in uniform, and the Judge Advocate, the Surgeon and the Bandmaster are respectively and appropriately the leading lawyer, physician and music teacher of the town. The private has to be hired, as no one can be induced to act in such an obscure position without compensation.

The company includes Charles Stanley, Lloyd Wilson, E. S. Wentworth, John Holland, Will Distin, Frank Lawton, John Marble, Clarisse Agnew, Alice Campbell, Minnie Bridges, the Angeles sisters, Janet Warner, Sarah Maddern and others.

ONE WOMAN'S INVENTIONS.

Mrs. Thomas Calkins Tells How She Invented What She Needed.

Mrs. Thomas D. Calkins, wife of the editor of the Amador Record, gave a lecture and exhibited a number of her inventions for lessening the labor of housekeeping on Saturday before the Woman Caterers' club. A number of women interested in the culinary art were present and complimented Mrs. Calkins on the result of her experiments.

All the articles which she exhibited and explained were invented by her. She was unable to purchase household

utensils suitable to her requirements. The result is the invention of a self adjusting towel ring, convertible baker and roaster, a steam heater, pinless clothes rack and sponge holder.

Mrs. Calkins is the daughter of the Hon. M. Farley of Fresno and niece of Colonel Tom Ochiltree, who once represented Texas in congress. She is a woman of medium height, an expressive face, rich golden hair and looks little more than a girl in years.

"My labor is simply the result of necessity and the impoverishment of the market along certain lines," she said. "I never was satisfied with the old fashioned baking pan, so I sat down and planned a design for a new one. With the aid of adjustable partitions, which fit in a groove in the side of the pan, I have been able to construct an arrangement that is invaluable to people who bake their own bread. The partitions make the loaves a uniform size and form a complete crust. You can remove the partitions and the pan is ready to use for roasting meats. With the aid of movable handles, which form a lock, I can place two pans, one on top of the other, and in this manner get twice as much work out of an ordinary oven as I could by using the regulation pan.

"The self adjusting towel ring is a wire circle with a screw in the center which enables it to be attached to the wall without any trouble. The old fashioned rings hung on a nail or hook against the wall, and are, as a rule, more trouble than they are worth.

"The pinless clothes rack is a very handy affair. It is for the purpose of holding small clothes, such as handkerchiefs, napkins, etc., which are to be dried in the house. It is made of adjustable wires attached to a wooden frame. The wires are run parallel about an inch apart. At the ends they are bent and run close enough to form a catch when anything is placed between them."

In all Mrs. Calkins has invented 27 useful household articles. She is well known in California. Five of her husband's brothers conduct papers in this state, and her brother is a newspaper man of Fresno.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

The following real estate transfers were recorded yesterday:

Alfred Coleman to Harry Francis, lots 21 and 22, Perrin colony No. 6; $1.

J S Hutton to H Francis, lot 40, Perrin colony No. 6; $10.

W W Robinson to C C Harris, w½ of sw¼ of se¼, sec 5, t 15, r 22; $10.

C C Harris to H H Cholee, w½ of sw¼ of se¼, sec 5, t 15, r 22; $10.

C R Richardson to H Francis, lots 19, 20, 29 and 30, Perrin colony No. 6; $1.

E Tribon to H Francis, lot 41, Perrin colony No. 6; $10.

W I Earhart to H Francis, lot 9 and a portion of lot 10, Perrin colony No. 6; $10.

A R Coon to H Francis, lots 13 and 14, Perrin colony No. 6; $1.

J C Phelan to H Francis, lot 32, Perrin colony No. 6; $10.

E G Dickinson to H Francis, lot 32, Perrin colony No. 6; $10.

C F Priest to Charles A Priest, a lot in blk 26, Fowler; $112.

Frank R Foster to Harry Francis, lots 47 and 48, Perrin colony No. 6; $10.

MARRIED.

BALLARD—LORENTZEN In this city, March 28, 1896, Justice of the Peace H. Z. Austin officiating, Simeon M. Ballard of Riverdale, this county, and Miss Abbie E. Lorentzen of Wildflower, this county.

DIED.

CALHOUN—At Hildreth, Madera county, Cal., March 24, 1896, Judge E. E. Calhoun, native of Kentucky, aged 71 years.

THE WHITE FRONT STORES

Specials in the Dry Goods and Millinery Departments.

The startling announcement in today's REPUBLICAN made by the White Front Stores tells the story of three specials in the dry goods department of that establishment which ought to, and no doubt will, attract universal attention. Goods imported to sell this season for $1.00 a yard being offered at fifty cents is a fact which Fresno buyers should not hesitate to take advantage of. The prices are exceedingly low in the millinery department also, notwithstanding that the goods are in the very latest styles and of the best material. Mrs. Skidmore wishes to call especial attention to the fine assortment of Easter hats and bonnets now being shown by her. *

A GREAT BUSINESS.

The Bankrupt Syndicate Equipped for Trade.

"In a blaze of glory" is the way the Bankrupt Syndicate heralds to the people of the San Joaquin Valley the fact of their marvelous success in supplying the public of Fresno and vicinity with goods at prices never before dreamed of. They are going to have a magnificent store on Mariposa street in the Gilmour building after May 5th, but in the meanwhile they are slaughtering goods in their J-street store at a rate which is surprising. They are well equipped for business. With the only cash overhead basket system in the county they handle their enormous business quickly and without the slightest trouble. Call and see them. *

THE FIRST WEEK.

The Rush and Cut in Prices Continues at the Plymouth Rock.

The big retiring from business sale at the Plymouth Rock Shoe Store has run a week, but there is no decrease in the crowds that flock to the establishment day after day. Yesterday the clerks were kept busy all day attending to the wants of customers from the country who have not had a chance to visit the store. The bargains continue and not a person goes into the store but what leaves well pleased with the prices and treatment received. The cuts in shoes are wonderful and women and girls and men and boys are taking advantage of the inducements offered.

A big run has been made on Oxford ties and tans. The public will have to see these goods to appreciate the bargains. The sale will continue for some time yet, but it will be advisable for those who wish anything in boots or shoes to call at once before the stock is broken.

Use a Gas Stove.

It is the intention of this company to maintain a gas stove loan system. In explanation of loan system we beg to say that we will place in your residence and connect, without cost to you in any way, one of the latest improved gas stoves, that will broil, roast, toast, bake, boil and fry. This stove to remain the property of the company, you to have the privilege of returning it at your pleasure if same does not give satisfaction. We make this liberal offer knowing that if you once use gas for cooking you will never revert to any other fuel. On and after April 1st our rate is to be $2.00 per thousand cubic feet.

There are already a large number of gas stoves in use in this city, which have been used for four and five years. We have a large number of testimonials. All are universal in praising the gas stove. The gas stove is not a new invention, although great improvements have been made of late. It has long been used, and where gas is as low as it is to be here, on and after April 1st, they are used almost entirely.

At Oakland and Los Angeles the price of gas is $2.00 per thousand feet; coal and wood at these coast cities are cheaper than at Fresno, as they have no local freight to pay on same. Gas stoves are used almost universally in the above named cities; consequently with the inducement offered by this company we ought to be able to place at least four hundred stoves at a saving over wood and coal.

We have on exhibition at our office the latest improved stove, and cordially invite you to call and inspect the same.

For further information inquire at our office, 1047 J street, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock p.m.

Respectfully,
FRESNO GAS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY. *

TODAY'S SERVICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, Oleander—J. Overton pastor. Sunday, March 29, Sunday school 10 a.m. Preaching morning and evening at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Morning subject, "Joseph and His Brother." Evening, "Naaman, the Leper."

SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS—Will meet at Edgerly hall at 7.30 p.m. Tonight there will be an interesting program of music and essays by the members appropriate to the occasion, the 48th anniversary.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner Merced and K streets, Rev. D. H. Gillan pastor. Residence 1227 Merced street. Class meeting at 12.15 p.m. Junior Endeavors at 3 p.m. Christian Endeavor at 6.15 p.m. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Address by Hon. O. M. Moss of Putnam, Conn. Evening, revival services.

DANISH LUTHERAN—J. Johansen pastor. Residence 621 Nelson avenue. Services in the church on Elm avenue at 10 a.m. There will also be services on Good Friday and Easter Sunday at the same time and place.

GERMAN LUTHERAN—Corner Tulare and N streets, S. Hoerneke, pastor. Residence 150 J street. Services at 2.30 o'clock in the Cumberland Presbyterian church, corner of Tulare and N streets. Sunday school at 1.30 o'clock. Ladies' Aid Society meets Tuesday afternoon at pastor's residence. All cordially invited.

CHRISTIAN—Corner Mariposa and M streets, W. H. Martin pastor. Residence 1227 O street. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.30 a.m. Juniors at 3 p.m. Senior Endeavor at 6.15 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m., Wednesday. The services of this church today will be held at the Adventist church. Prayer meeting at our own church Wednesday at 7.30. Evening subject, "Scarlet Sins."

SALVATION ARMY—Meetings are held in the barracks at 1133 K street every night in the week, Friday evening meeting of each week being especially for Christians. Sunday meetings as follows: Hallelujah breakfast 7 a.m. Free for all who come. Childrens' meeting 2 p.m. One hundred children wanted to attend this meeting. Free and easy family gathering 3 p.m. Glorious wind up 8 p.m. All are cordially invited to attend. C. M. Klugman, Captain, officer in charge.

FIRST BAPTIST—Corner J and Merced streets, Sunday school 9.45 a.m. Sermon at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Young People's meeting, Juniors at 3 p.m. and Seniors at 6.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. J. Spencer Norvell, pastor, residence 3960 K street. All welcome.

ETHIOPIAN BAPTIST—Rev. G. W. Gray pastor. Residence 1805 E street. Church corner of F and Merced streets. Preaching at 11.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school 12.30 p.m. Baptist Young People's Union at 6.30 p.m.

BELMONT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services in Belmont hall, corner of Blackstone and Belmont avenues. Rev. C. A. Munn, pastor. Residence on White street, at the head of Ellis. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school (Union) at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting and song service Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. All welcome.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN—Corner Tulare and N streets. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school 10 a.m. Junior Endeavor at 4 p.m. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p.m. Rev. I. H. Walker, pastor.

SWEDISH MISSION—In Masonic Temple, corner I and Tulare streets, P. A. Hultgren pastor. Services at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

BETHEL A. M. E.—Corner G and Tuolumne streets, services at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school 2 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30 p.m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p.m. Rev. J. F. Anderson, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN —Corner K and Merced streets, Rev. F. D. Seward, pastor, residence 811 R street. Sabbath school 9.45 a.m. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Junior Society at 3.00 p.m. Christian Endeavor Society at 6.30 p.m. Ladies' Bible study, Monday, at 2 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Men's prayer meeting Friday at 7.30 p.m. Seats free. A welcome to all.

WEST PARK—Rev. J. C. Pendergrast pastor. Preaching at the West Park school house every second and fourth Sunday in each month at 11 a.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Epworth League at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—Inyo and K streets. H. E. Banham pastor; residence, 1720 Inyo street. Morning services at 11 a.m. and at 7.45 p.m., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. Superintendent W. R. Marson. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Seats free. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

ZION A. M. E.—Corner of B and Stanislaus streets, Rev. W. B. Blackwell pastor; residence 1509 G street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 1 p.m. Class meeting at 2 p.m. Weekly meeting Wednesday and Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOUTH—L and Fresno streets, Rev. H. C. Meredith pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.30 a.m. Junior League will meet at 3 p.m. Senior Epworth League at 6.00 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION — J. E. Luhr, pastor. Residence 603 L street. Services 10.45 and 7.30 a.m. at small school house on F street in Peters' addition. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. A cordial welcome to all.

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL—Corner Fresno and N streets, Rev. William Lucas rector. Holy communion at 11 a.m. first Sunday in the month; on all other Sundays at 7.30 a.m. Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. Seats are free, and all are cordially invited.

Sugar-cured Shoulders, 8 cents at Blackler's. *

Dyspepsia.

E. W. JOY COMPANY—Gentlemen: I have taken your Vegetable Sarsaparilla and can say I have never seen anything equal to it. I have suffered ten years with dyspepsia, not being able to eat anything but milk and brown bread. Life was nothing but misery for me.

Now I have a good appetite, eat anything I wish and feel no disagreeable effects from it. I wish I could tell all dyspeptics and urge them to try your Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

[Signed] MR. JOHN TIMOTHY,
Forbestown, Cal.

If you want to get a spring medicine without a blotch, an old sarsaparilla trade-mark, a big patch of red pimples, take Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

UNCLE SAM, Washington, D. C.—Dear Sir:—For goodness' sake please wire immediate orders to the sheriff and his deputies to call upon B. T. Scott, the leading grocer, and instruct him to take out his ad. in the morning and evening papers in regard to selling to our customers for cash

30 pounds Eastern Rolled Oats for....$1
35 pounds Cal. Rolled Oats for........ 1
17 pounds fine Granulated Sugar..... 1

And Snowflake Oysters at 10c a can. We are behind and cannot catch up unless you give us your assistance in running him out of Fresno. Yours truly,

NOT-UP-TO-DATE.

ANSWER:—Cannot assist you. Scott's doing a square business, the sheriff cannot touch him. Go it, Scott.

* UNCLE SAM.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

From Suffering to Happiness.

Come unto me all who are suffering of chills and fevers and private diseases and I will give you absolute cure (no cure, no pay) at the Golden Rule drug store, 1730 Mariposa street, where all kinds of pure and fresh drugs are sold cheaper than anywhere else in town, where a doctor of long experience and a graduate of best medical school in Europe and America will prescribe free of charge. Satisfaction always guaranteed, 1730 Mariposa street. *

She Took the Prize.

She was the belle of the evening, for she had on a pair of our lovely Tan Ties. They are a perfect dream of beauty. Do not buy old shop-worn trash when you can make your selections from our splendid up-to-date footwear for the same money. Philadelphia Shoe Store, 1937 Mariposa, next to court house park. *

Type-Writer Supplies.

Complete line at South & Fenton's. *

Bicycles for rent; open day and evening at Donahoo, Emmons & Co. *

Found at Woman's Exchange.

A place to buy boiled ham, homemade cakes, pies, bread, doughnuts, salads, meat and chicken pies, hot soup at noon, salt-rising bread. *

Pasteur filters at Donahoo, E. & Co. *

Do You Know Me?

Get acquainted at the Old Palm Garden.

For first-class plumbing, tin or iron work go to F. A. Fain & Son's, very reasonable charges. Fresno street. *

Insure the safety of your horses by boarding them at the New Brick Stables on Front street. Open April 1st. *

Summer goods now opening up at Donahoo, Emmons & Co. *

Dried Peaches and Raisins bought at highest market price by Fresno Home Packing Co.; office, Masonic Temple. *

White Front Stores Millinery opening Thursday, March 19th, and following days. *

A. J. Paterson, Piano Tuner,

At Riege's book store, Mariposa street. *

Orders taken at the Family Shoe store, 1026 and 1028 I street, for costumes for the private masquerade ball, to be given on April 6th. *

Single rigs, $1.50; double rigs, $2.00 per day at Farmers' Feed Yard, Inyo and G streets. Telephone Red 235. *

Simon S. Hartman of Tunnelton, W. Va., has been subject to attacks of colic about once a year, and would have to call a doctor and then suffer for about twelve hours as much as some do when they die. He was taken recently just the same as at other times, and concluded to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. He says: "I took one dose of it, and it gave me relief in five minutes. That is more than anything else has ever done for me." For sale by Smith Bros., cor. Hughes hotel.

Your Boy Won't Live a Month.

So Mr. Gillman Brown of 34 Mill street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had Lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent $375 with the doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for Lung trouble. Trial bottles free at Webster Bros' drug store, cor. K and Mariposa streets.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by Webster Bros., druggists, cor. K and Mariposa streets.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Webster Bros., corner K and Mariposa streets.

Catarrh.

E. W. JOY COMPANY—Gentlemen: I have just completed the second bottle of your Vegetable Sarsaparilla. I have had catarrh for years which affected my eyes, hearing and stomach. Frequently would have dull headache for days at a time. Since taking your remedy I have felt no disagreeable symptom.

Trusting you will publish this, as I want any one suffering from any of the above symptoms to be benefited. Kindly send me two more bottles by return express. [Signed]

MR. FREDERICK DE RICHMOND,
Seattle, Wash.

Every mail brings a new batch of testimonials for Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla.

N. P. Justy's band and orchestra. Music furnished for balls, parties, soirees and concerts. For terms apply to N. P. Justy, 1040 Mariposa street. *

La Mode dressmaking parlor opens March 18th. Ladies desiring stylish, perfectly fitting gown, call at Fresno Loan and Savings Bank building, room 37. *

Commissioner's Sale.

No. 6776.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Joseph W. Davies, et al., defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 24th day of March, 1896, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 25th day of March, 1896, in favor of the California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, and against Joseph W. Davies, et al., defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 9, of the said Superior court, on page 27, for the sum of $2354.54 in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the 25th day of April, 1896, at 12 o'clock m., of that day, in front of the door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises in the said order of sale, as follows:

Lots 17 and 18 in Briggs' Selma tract, being the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter (SW¼ of NW ¼) of section thirty-four (34), in township fifteen (15) south, of range twenty-one (21) east, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, state of California, together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated Fresno, March 28th, 1896.

DAVE COSGRAVE, Commissioner.

J. F. Cowdery, Attorney for plaintiff. m29

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

In the Superior Court of the County of Fresno, State of California.

In the matter of A. Keshishyan, an insolvent debtor.

A. KESHISHYAN HAVING FILED IN THIS court his petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said A. Keshishyan is hereby declared to be insolvent. It is hereby ordered that the sheriff of the county of Fresno, be, and he is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of said A. Keshishyan, insolvent debtor, whatsoever and wheresoever situate, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons having the same or any part thereof in his or their possession are hereby directed to deliver said property to said sheriff. And all persons are hereby forbidden to pay any debts to said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to such insolvent to him, or to any person, firm, corporation or association for his use, and the said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors of said debtor whose claims shall have been filed with the clerk of said court at least two days prior to the date next hereinafter named, be and appear before the Hon. Stanton L. Carter, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Fresno, in open court at the court room, of department 2 of said court, in the county of Fresno, on the 6th day of April, 1896, at 10 o'clock a.m. of that day, to prove their debts and choose an assignee of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that this order be published in THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN, a daily newspaper of general circulation, published in the county of Fresno, as often as the said newspaper is published before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that, in the meantime, all proceedings against said insolvent be stayed.

Dated March 28th, A. D. 1896.

STANTON L. CARTER,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Collins & Conn, attorneys for petitioner. m29

Order of Adjudication of Insolvency.

In the Superior Court, County of Fresno, State of California.

In the matter of Benjamin Morton and C. H. Morton, insolvent debtors, as co-partners and as individuals.

BENJAMIN MORTON AND C. H. MORTON having filed in this court their petition, schedule and inventory in insolvency, from which it appears that said Benjamin Morton and C. H. Morton and each of them are insolvent debtors as individuals and as co-partners under the name and style of Morton Brothers, the said Benjamin Morton and C. H. Morton are hereby declared to be insolvent as individuals and as co-partners under the name and style of Morton Brothers. It is hereby ordered that Jay Scott, the sheriff of the county of Fresno, state of California, be, and he is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, both real and personal, of the said Benjamin Morton and C. H. Morton owned by them as individuals or as co-partners, whatsoever and wheresoever situated, except such as may be by law except from execution, and of all their deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of the estates of said Benjamin Morton and C. H. Morton as individuals and as co-partners. All persons having the same or any part thereof in his or their possession are hereby directed to deliver said property to said sheriff. And all persons are hereby forbidden to pay any debts to said insolvents, or to deliver any property belonging to said insolvents, to them, or either of them, or to any person, firm, corporation or association, for their use, and the said debtors are hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this court.

And it is further ordered, that all of the creditors of said debtors whose claims shall have been filed with the clerk of said court at least two days prior to the date hereinafter named, be, and appear before the Hon. E. W. Risley, a Judge of the Superior Court of the county of Fresno, state of California, in open court at the court room of said court, in the county of Fresno, state of California, on the 7th day of April, 1896, at the hour of 9 o'clock a.m., of that day, to prove their debts and to choose an assignee of the estates of said debtors.

It is further ordered, that this order be published in the Fresno Morning Republican, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, as often as said newspaper is published, before the day set for the meeting of creditors.

It is further ordered, that, in the meantime, all proceedings against said insolvent debtors be stayed.

Dated March 28th, 1896.

E. W. RISLEY,
m29 Judge of the Superior Court.

MANLY VIGOR

ONCE MORE in harmony with the world, 2000 completely cured men are singing happy praises for the greatest, grandest and most successful cure for sexual weakness and lost vigor known to medical science. An account of this wonderful discovery, in book form, with references and proofs, will be sent to suffering men (sealed) *free*. Full manly vigor permanently restored. Failure impossible.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Pongee Silks!

We have imported this season over 200 pieces of Pongee Silk, which we secured at such ridiculously low figures that we are able to take you entirely by surprise with the low prices at which we are offering them. They consist of:

100 pieces of 19-inch All-Silk Pongee, 19 yards in a piece, at $2.75 a piece. Never sold less than $4.50 a piece.

50 pieces of 27-inch All-Silk Pongee, 15 yards in a piece, at $4.75 a piece. This Silk was never sold less than $6.50 a piece.

50 pieces of 27-inch All-Silk Pongee at $5.50 a piece. Formerly valued at $9 a piece.

50 pieces of Striped and Plaid Silks for Waists at $1, $1.25 and $1.50 a yard. The best value you have ever seen.

25 pieces of Swivel Silks, 27 inches wide, at 50c a yard.

27-inch Japanese Silk in solid colors at 50c a yard. Sold elsewhere at 75c.

19-inch Japanese Silk in all colors at 25c a yard.

SACHS & HERINGHI,

The Leaders in Low Prices,

1022 I STREET.

Sole Agents for P. Centemeri & Co. Kid Gloves.

FIT AND FASHION

W. M. Harrell makes a hit, with garments of a perfect fit T
Matchless styles and fashion true, unexcelled the county through H
Here in Fresno, patrons deem, Harrell the Tailor is supreme E
Admirable cutting here we meet at his store upon J street T
Renowned alar, it is quite clear, to serve us well is his idea A
Reliable goods from him we buy; of very latest styles, say I
Excellent for workmanship, all know well, in this that Harrell does excel L
Leading the trade, he'll always show well-selected patterns when I go O
Look in; you'll find both skill and care, and prices always just and fair R

J. B. Lewis Co.

$2.50 $3.00 $4.00 SHOES

These shoes fit to perfection and wear as only the best of leather can. They're shapely, pliant—the most comfortable of footwear. They always manage to let in air and keep out water.

For Sale by Alexander & Goodman

WE KNOW BY THE DAILY INCREASED CROWDS OF BUYERS

THAT THE GREAT

Retiring From Business Sale

AT THE

Plymouth Rock Shoe Store is a Success.

Call at our store and be convinced that for the money spent better or more honest goods were never purchased. The good name of our store is back of every dollar's worth.

Every Article in Our Establishment Must and Will be Sold.

PLYMOUTH ROCK SHOE STORE, 1815 Mariposa Street, Near I.

THE ELECTRIC SPIRIT.

With wild wings fettered I ride the wires,
My life finds issue in blinding fires,
Bright shapes are wrought by my flying breath,
But my touch is flame, and my kiss is death.

Since man hath bound me with coil and chain,
Nor set my space can his word restrain,
I wind my circles of burning speed
The round globe over to serve his need.

Of warring winds I am king and lord:
The storms come wielding my radiant sword.
I laugh in light as the swift strokes fly,
The sullen thunders make slow reply.

With mystic passion I yearn from far
To my secret home 'neath the northern star,
And there, on the vast black walls of night,
I fling great rays from my gates of light.

Time flees before me, and none may know
My course as from star to star I go,
For I am life. In the utmost dark
God's touch enkindled my fervid spark.

Think ye to know me, O ye who raise
My torch of flame on the world's highways!
Ask him whose throne is the central light
Of countless suns in their wheeling flight.

With fierce strength fettered, I ride the wires,
Promethean spirits have formed my fires,
But God alone, in his chosen hour,
Can free the force of my nameless power.

—Marion Couthouy Smith.

A RUSE THAT LOST.

She was my first love, and so far as I can tell, she may prove to be my only one. She is now a buxom wife with some four or five rosy, romping children, and I am still a bachelor. But time is a great healer, and I can now tell the story of my luckless suit with Dora Rudgwick without a pang.

Dora was the only daughter of a retired London medical man. At the time I first made her acquaintance her father had retired from practice and was a widower. I fell head over heels in love with the girl—though I can hardly believe it when I look at her today—and she consented to marry me if the old doctor gave his consent. She never professed to have any deep affection for me; she liked me, however, and was willing to become my wife if her papa approved.

But the eccentric old man would not hear of it. I remember how dejected I was after he had told me, with considerable vigor, that I could not become his son-in-law, and how indignant I felt at his declining to give me any reasons for his decision. The following day I met an old college friend in Bond street—Douglas Bligh.

"You are not looking very bright," he said. "What are you worrying about?"

Bligh also was a doctor. He had walked the same hospital as old Rudgwick, only many years later.

"A love affair," I confessed, with a forced smile.

"Ah! I thought something of the sort. Girl thrown you over?"

"No, not the girl—the father!"

"Oh, that's nothing! If the lady is willing, love will find out a way, and papa will come round."

"He is a pig headed old doctor—I beg your pardon, but I suppose a doctor may sometimes be pig headed like the rest of us?"

"Undoubtedly. Do I know him?"

"Dr. Gordon Rudgwick."

"Oh, yes. I am acquainted with him. I also once met Miss Rudgwick. I congratulate you, old fellow. A charming young lady, 'pon my word. But the old man—ha! ha—no wonder he rejected you!"

"Why?"

"You are too healthy!"

"Too healthy!"

"Yes. You ought to have some interesting and deep seated disease—something complicated and lingering!"

"I—what on earth are you driving at, Bligh?"

"Don't you know? He's"— and he touched his forehead with his forefinger.

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes. He is mad on one point. He has a contempt for healthy people, and respects only those who are suffering from some terrible disease."

"But his daughter never told me."

"She doesn't know. They have kept it from her. And this is the cause of his want of parental affection. There is absolutely nothing the matter with the young lady. Now, what he wants is a son-in-law riddled with disease. You must get some internal growth or"—

"Good heavens, Bligh!"

"Come with me and I will couch you up in all the symptoms of a most interesting malady. Everything will then turn out according to your best wishes."

* * * * * *

"But how did you discover you were in possession of this striking disease?" said Dr. Rudgwick in a state of ecstasy.

"Well, I have had suspicions for a long time," I replied, "that something was wrong, but I kept the opinion to myself. A few days ago, however, I tried to insure my life, and the medical officers of half a dozen companies rejected me. I then went to a first class man, was thoroughly overhauled, told exactly what was the matter with me and informed that I was one of the most extraordinary cases that had ever come under his notice. He gives me only six months."

"Ah! The symptoms are most remarkable. I have not been so interested for a long time. It is certainly a very curious case, unprecedented in its complexity."

"Do you really think it is so serious?"

"Oh, I hope so. I think I may safely assert that the man you have consulted is absolutely correct in his diagnosis, if the symptoms are as you say."

"Do you think I shall survive it?"

"Not unless you allow the course of the disorder to be interfered with by those sentimental quacks who hinder the advance of pathological science by seeking cures."

"But six months is very short," I said despondently.

"Not at all. With care, the thing may be induced to run its course even more quickly. Drugs and a low diet may be made to do a good deal in accelerating matters."

"What would you advise? Should I consult Sir John?"—

"No, no, no! Don't consult anybody. Don't meddle with it, or you may spoil all."

"But perhaps a cure"—

"Cure, sir! Don't talk such sickly nonsense, or I shall begin to think it possible that you could do such a mean and dishonorable thing as to rob medical science of one of the most instructive, beautiful and striking cases that have ever enriched the literature of pathology."

"What, then, is the use of pathology if doctors are not to cure?"

"Pathology, sir, treats of diseases, their causes, effects and symptoms. It is a branch of knowledge, an interesting abstract study, a recreation. It has nothing to do with treatment, cures and such like quackeries."

"But what may be sport to you is death to us."

"Why, we must all die, and what could be nobler than to die in the cause of science? By the way, you were speaking to me about my daughter the other day."

I shook my head in a melancholy manner.

"Well, I have been thinking I spoke hastily. She is yours. I shall be proud to have you as a son-in-law. To watch the course of your complaint will be a privilege and a delight. Marry as soon as ever you like. I think you will find Dora somewhere about the house. See her and fix the matter up."

But Dora was not to be seen that day. She had gone to her room indisposed.

When I called the next morning, the housekeeper told me that Miss Rudgwick had gone on a visit to friends at Brighton, but had left a note for me. I opened it and read as follows:

"I overheard your talk with papa, and am so very, very sorry for you. I do so hope that your state is not so bad as you fear, and that you will not lose courage and will soon get well.

"Of course everything must now be at an end between us. It would be madness to talk of marriage. I shall always think of you as a very dear friend, and I want you to believe that you will have my most sincere sympathy."

I put the letter in my pocket and went home. What a mess I had made of it! First I had gained the consent of Dora and failed to obtain that of her father. Now I had obtained the doctor's consent and lost the daughter's. Fancy her overhearing all that I said and thinking I was speaking the truth about the diseased state of my body! And yet, why should she have supposed I was lying?

One thing was certain. I must find her out and explain all. Dr. Rudgwick knew the name of the friends whom Dora had gone to, but he could not tell me the address. He had been accustomed to allow her to go and come pretty much as she pleased.

A week passed, several days of which I had spent at Brighton, without anything being heard of her. One morning I strolled round to Dr. Rudgwick's to learn whether his daughter had written, when I saw an empty cab standing at the door.

"Miss Dora has just arrived, sir. I'll tell her you are here."

I stepped into the drawing room and waited. In a few minutes I heard the dear girl running down the stairs. My heart leaped with joy.

"How do you do?" she said, placing her little hand in mine and looking into my eyes with infinite pity. "I do hope you are better. You are looking pretty well."

"My dear Dora, I was never better in my life. That was all untrue about my illness. I am in perfect health."

"Untrue?"

"All of it. I will explain it to you another time."

"Then you are not going to die in six months?"

"I hope not, nor in six decades. Are you sorry?"

"Sorry? Of course not, but"—

"I have your father's consent to our marriage. Darling, you will now be mine?"

"Impossible!"

"How so?"

"Well, the fact is—I—I am married!"

I sprang back amazed.

"You see, I thought you were a doomed man. I heard it from your own lips. Marriage with you would have been mad, impossible. And papa's strange talk alarmed me, especially when he gave his consent. I was terrified and feared his anger. So I went away to friends at Brighton. There I met Captain Ainsworth. He was my first love, and I have never really lost my affection for him. He asked me to marry him, and—well, I did so at once, as he is going out to India. You really cannot blame me, can you?"

No; I didn't exactly blame her, but I cursed my fate, and I told Bligh that he was the biggest fool in his profession, for which he has never thoroughly forgiven me, though he says he has.—London Tit-Bits.

Napoleon's Advice About Hortense.

Louis, who was governing Holland with reference to its own best interests, and unduly the affairs of his own family rigidly, but admirably, received a severe and passionate reprimand from the emperor for his economy. What was wanted was pay for the troops, plenty of conscripts, encouragement for the Dutch Catholics, and a giddy court, where men would forget more serious things and where Queen Hortense could make a display. "Let your wife dance as much as she wants to. It is proper for her age. I have a wife 40 years old, and from the field of battle I recommend her to go to balls, while you want one of 20 to live in a cloister, or, like a wet nurse, always bathing her child."—Professor Sloane in Century.

A Bond.

"Yes," said the Cincinnatusville sage, "I don't doubt that having fought in the same regiment is calculated to bind men together firmly, and so is a membership in the same lodge, but for real, heartfelt sympathy give me two fellows who have the same kind of rheumatism."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Danger of Silence.

I once had a case (said a member of the bar) against a man in the country which was as clear as daylight in my favor, but, by the cunning of his lawyer, he had continued to avoid coming to trial for about two years.

At last the case was called, late in the term and late in a hot day, the court and jury tired and impatient. I stated the facts and produced the evidence, which was all on my side.

The judge asked the counsel whether they wished to argue the case, stating that he hardly thought it necessary to submit it in so plain a matter. The lawyers agreed to submit it without argument. The jury went out and immediately returned with a verdict for the defendant.

As soon as the court adjourned I sought the foreman of the jury, and asked him how in the name of common sense they came to render such a verdict.

"Why, you see," said he, "we didn't think much of the lawyer against you, and it wasn't strange he didn't have nothing to say; but, squire, the fact is we thought you was about one of the smartest lawyers in the country, and if you couldn't find nothing to say on your side it must be a pretty hard case, so we had to go against you."—Pearson's Weekly.

Close Shave With a Leopard.

I walked a little nearer the edge of the ledge to listen if I could hear anything in the gap, as we could not tell where the dogs or the leopard had got to. I heard a slight rustle below, whether in the bush or on the ledge I could not tell, and there was no time to find out, for with a rush and a bound the leopard threw himself against the kraatz, clutching at the grass roots on top with the claws of one fore paw—the other was broken just above the wrist—and I could hear his hind claws scraping on the rocks in his endeavors to scramble up. I knew that he was very close to me. His great blood smeared paws were within six feet, and I could see his wicked yellow eyes glaring savagely and the saliva, red tinged, dropping from the gleaming tusks.

As Nogwaja ran in with uplifted assegai I fired down into the brute's mouth, and with a savage gasp he fell down on to the ledge below. The plucky Swazi, without waiting to see if he was dead, jumped down on top of him and gave him a final thrust with his assegai ere life had sped.—Kirby.

A FIGHT IN SCHOOL.

"Order! Order!" cried the teacher,
But the naughty thing was done—
Eddie rubbed out Tommie's lesson,
And the fight had just begun.

Little chubby hands were clinching
Jackets torn and rumpled hair.
They could never sit together,
They were such a naughty pair.

So the teacher straightway stood them
In the corner, with high caps,
And two little outstretched palms
From her ruler got ten raps.

"Now, then, tell me all the trouble,"
Said the teacher at recess,
But they both talked loud together,
Each one anxious to confess.

"Hush, now, children," said the teacher,
"Let Eddie speak; one at a time."
So Eddie answered, all defiance,
"Tom said his pa was prettier'n mine."

—Ida Hammond Clark in Kansas City Star.

A HOUSE TO LET.

It was advertised in the papers after this fashion: "A bijou residence, suitable for small family. Charmingly situated on one of the loveliest reaches of the Thames. A house of unique design and exceptional sanitary arrangements. Sloping garden to river, boat, boathouse, stabling, fruit garden," etc.

Yet despite the alluring character of this announcement, the bijou residence went through two seasons unlet, its notice boards leaning lower and lower as the seasons went on over the stone boxed fringed garden walls with pathetic irresponsibility.

At length, simultaneously one morning in late July, two people caught the glow of that announcement from opposite corners of England—the one a man, the other a woman—and they bent their faces in its direction.

A geographical—as well as a railway time book—dispensation decreed also that those two people should make their debut simultaneously at the little wayside station, situated some mile and a half from the bijou residence in question. After that, how much fate or destiny had to do with it, how much man, how much woman, remains problematical. I defy two people of the opposite sexes to walk for a mile and a half along a boxed in country lane and not be oppressively conscious of each other. I defy a man possessed of the slightest anxiety of taste not to pick out the various beauties of that woman if she have them and briefly tabulate them on the retina of his appreciation as he walks. I defy her, if she have a grain of that coquetry which is said to be innate in woman, not to display those beauties to the best advantage for his especial delectation.

And what woman ever walks along a country road rich in wild flowers without stopping every five minutes to pick samples of them?

Finally, the two drew up at the garden gate, if not simultaneously almost so, the man pushing the gate wide for her and waiting, and they arrived face to face under the trellised porch.

The woman had put a bunch of scarlet rowan berries in her hat, a corresponding bunch in her waistband. She held sufficient wild grasses and flora in her arms to decorate a font at a harvest festival. Her dark gypsy face had caught a glow from these berries; her dark eyes shone; she was not young, the man thought, but extremely attractive.

The sound of advancing footsteps—footsteps presumably of the caretaker—roused him from his temporary aberration. It occurred to him that speech was the only thing possible to save the situation. He raised his hat, displaying a grizzled but patrician head, and smiled.

"Is the house let then?" he asked.

The woman showed a gleam of teeth under the rich undulating curve of her red lips.

"That was just the question I was going to put to you," she answered.

"No," he said. "I have merely come from Dorchester to look at it."

"And I have come from Cromer."

In the pause of which announcement, a woman, in sunbonnet and clogs, with that reticence which the caretaker exhibits when she does not want to let the house, slowly opened the door. She moved back, making room for them to enter, making at the same time a depreciatory movement with her bare arms. "It's all very nice and convenient like," she said, indicating the tiny drawing room on the right, the tiny dining room on the left, the lilliputian kitchen in perspective, the narrow stairway intervening. "For a bachelor, or a spinster, but not for them as is married. For them as is married—an I flatter myself as I knows, being myself a married woman—this 'ere bijou residence ain't 'alf, nor yet a quarter, large enough. A man may be as fond o' his wife as ever it is possible fur 'im to be, a woman may be as fond of 'er 'usband as 'er ever ken be, but they don't want to be knocking up agin each other all the livelong day."

Here the figure in the rowan berries summarily disappeared into the tiny drawing room. The tall patrician man, preternaturally embarrassed, strode into the tiny dining room, and the garrulous caretaker was left to finish her speech to empty benches. She imagined herself to be a woman of singular penetration, however. It was her boast that she could grasp a situation at a glance and take it all in. Therefore she was by no means disconcerted till a flutter of skirts smote her ear and the woman with the rowan berries reappeared, the man having gone up stairs, saying in a whisper, with indignation traceable in every word:

"That gentleman is a perfect stranger to me. I have never seen him before today in my life. We chanced to arrive at the station together and to walk up to the house together. And now you can go. There is no occasion for you to follow me over the house. I prefer to look at it alone. By the bye," she added, "I should advise the owners of it to put it in other hands. You evidently don't want to let it!"

It does not take long to look over a six roomed cottage. In ten minutes the man was out on the slope of garden in the rear looking idly ahead of him across the reach. He had seen in a flash through the staircase window the rowan berries going up stairs. He caught in a flash now the rowan berries coming down.

"Will she go straight out by the hall door," he asked himself, "or come into the garden?"

A rustle of the silk skirts coming down the path toward him, a glimpse of a comely figure silhouetted momentarily against the pendent ivy, was the agreeable answer to this query.

"As we have both come very long distances and indisputably upon the same quest," she began, "it is but fair, indeed the right and civil thing to do, I think, to ask you if you have come to any decision about the house? I believe"—here her eyebrows went up, and she showed a gleam of teeth—"in all business matters man takes precedence."

"But, in matters of sentiment," he interrupted her, "woman."

"Sentiment?" she said. "Do you think, then, that even in her business transactions a woman is necessarily sentimental?"

"I certainly do," he answered.

She moved on down nearer the flagged edge of the stream and stood, looking away across it to the green meadows opposite, each detail of her charming person duplicated in the water with distracting accuracy.

"Ah, if you know me better," she said, "you would find that I am a most prosaic creature. I threw aside sentiment ten years ago, when I threw aside my youth. My head at this moment, if you could only see the workings of it, is full of the prettiest speculations as to the drainage of the cottage, the exact character of the soil on which it stands, for I have a strong suspicion it is built upon clay. I am propounding, too, whether I like the kitchen range. The scullery strikes me as having been thought of afterward, and about the bathroom fittings I am just wondering. It seems to me they are inadequate, as compared with the flowery suggestion of sanitary perfection conveyed in The Daily Telegraph; and, well, the drawing and dining rooms are certainly rather circumscribed, aren't they?"

"Yet, at the same time, you are agreeably pleased on the whole?" he suggested.

"On the principle that nothing, even in six roomed cottages on the banks of the Thames, can entirely reach the fullness of our expectations—yes."

He smiled and spread his hands.

"In that respect the best of us are but as little children ever searching after what is absolutely impossible in this world—perfection," he answered.

"Yes, why is it? We should not like it if we could get it either. Yet we search, search, search, and waste our whole lives."

She turned her arch glance toward him and waited.

"It is our disease. Perhaps it is put there purposely that we should not grow too fond of living. Besides—and here comes the irony of it—if everything were perfection we shouldn't know it."

"No, we should want counteracting foils, like milestones, to show us it is perfection." Her eyes traveled up the green slope toward the house, and she added, reverting to it: "But you, you also, like this by no means faultless bijou residence. Yes, I can see by your face. Your face assures me that you have seen something today that pleases you."

He dropped his hazel eyes upon her and leaned on his cane.

"Yes," he said slowly. "I have certainly seen something that pleases me today. But," he added quickly, "I am willing to waive priority if I have it, which I doubt, in your favor and back out of all competition with regard to the bijou residence. After all, what does it signify? I am a bachelor; anything will do for me."

"And I am a spinster," she said with a smile. "Why should not anything do for me?"

"For all their never'nin met till this 'ere morning, they seem to be mighty friendly," observed the caretaker watching their departure down the shady road together later. "It seems to me to be more a question of taking each other than taking the house. They ain't said nothing about the house one way or t'other, but they 'ave said a good deal about each other judging by their eyes."

The woman picked more wild flowers as she went back, the man assisting her. Midway down the dusty lane they rested on a fallen oak, the victim of a recent cyclone, and told each other their biographies. At the inn, close to the railway, they lunched together in the inn parlor, criticising the proprietor's ideas of art afterward, a task of elastic quality according to the degree of opportunity for lingering desired. And she—she never looked prettier, even in her palmiest days.

Have you ever traced the genesis of an acquaintance? It may be quite as capable of wide advances and undreamed conclusions as the genesis of speech. You may begin in the tropic of Cancer and end in Siberia; or you may begin in Siberia and end in the tropic of Cancer; it's all a matter of chance. But this man and this woman began and ended in the tropic of Cancer, and so there was a marriage in the paper, but the bijou residence is still unlet.—George Weavyes in Sketch.

He Made Books.

Miss Roseloud (at her first race)—And who did you say that gentleman in the checked suit was?

Mr. Straightip—Oh, that is S—, the bookmaker.

Miss Roseloud (enthusiastically)—Do bring him up and introduce him. You know I dote upon authors.—Exchange.

Easily.

Cumso—What would you take to stand all night on Broma Penn's hat on the top of the city hall?

Bumso—A bad cold.—Philadelphia Call.

Where Moslems Are Most Numerous.

Far in advance of any other nation in the number of the Moslems under its rule is Great Britain. In India alone there are about 60,000,000 Mohammedans, and they outnumber all the subjects of the sultan more than two to one. Besides, England rules Mohammedans in other parts of her vast empire, though not many in any one place. The queen is the sovereign of many millions more Moslems than Christians.

China is believed to come next as a country inhabited by many followers of the prophet. The number of Mohammedans in the Chinese empire is estimated all the way from 30,000,000 to 50,000,000, and the smallest of the guesses is more than Turkey can match. Holland also has nearly or quite 30,000,000 Moslem subjects in her populous and rich East Indian possessions. Java has fully 25,000,000 people, and nearly all of them are Mohammedans.

The Turkish empire is supposed to contain about 23,000,000 Moslems, counting the portion of Arabia in which the authority of the sultan is not very well established and is in danger of being destroyed at any time. Therefore it is apparent that unless great error has been made in estimating the number of Mohammedans in the Chinese empire the sultan is only fourth among rulers of great bodies of men and women who believe in Mohammed.

But among other countries which are dominated by the Moslem element of their population and are under the sway of a Mohammedan ruler the Turkish empire is easily first in numbers and in power for evil.—Cleveland Leader.

Able to Read Writing.

"I never will forget the queer incidents and experiences I had when I first bought a typewriter and sent out to print my correspondence and bills to my customers who lived in the rustic regions about me," said a merchant from a backwoods town. "Several of my patrons dropped me, and I was at a loss to account for their manner, which changed toward me. At last the mystery was solved. A burly young farmer drove up to the store, tied up his oxen and stalked into my office.

"'Look, Blank,' said he, 'I'd have you know that I know how to read writing and you don't have to print your letters and bills when you send them to me. I don't propose to be insulted in such a manner.'

"He then threw down the letter on my desk and stalked out."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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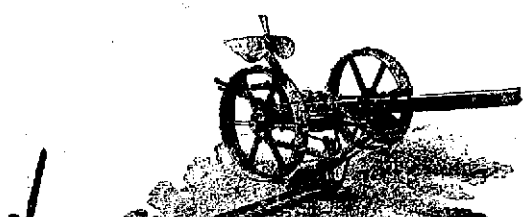

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PROGRAM.

FIRST DAY—MAY 1ST.

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Second race—Half-mile and repeat, for saddle horses that have never entered in a race before. Purse, $25.
Third race—Bicycle race, open to all, one-half mile, for a purse of $10.
Fourth race—Three-eighths mile and repeat for a purse of $15.

SECOND DAY—MAY 2D.

First race—Half mile and repeat, for horses in the counties of Tulare, Kern, Mariposa, Fresno, Madera and Kings. Purse, $35.
Second race—Grand hurdle race, one and one-sixteenth miles. Four hurdles. Sweepstakes $300. The greatest hurdle jumpers in country have entered—Nero, Gold Dust and Delampage.
Third race—Gentlemen's road race, one mile and repeat, owners to drive. Purse, $25.

Entries close on April 29, 1896. Entrance fee, 10 per cent of purses, which must accompany all entries. Valadero is barred in the quarter, three-eighths and half-mile races. Four in outer three-eighths and three to start. For stalls and other particulars address

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Who? The Champion Bootblack.

Read on and be Wise.

NEW YORK, March 12, 1896.

W. P. Lyon, Furniture King—Sir: Order from W. H. Hullenbeck's cabinet and carpenter shop one first-class bootblack stand, same to be placed in front of Palace barber shop, 1341 Mariposa street, Fiske Block, and draw on the old reliable People's Savings Bank for amount. Arrived yesterday from Paris, France, where I have been conducting a first-class bootblack parlor on the Champs Elysees for the past year. I will be in Fresno on the 12th of May. Yours respectfully, CHAS. BROWN, Champion of France.

Summons.

No. 6890.

In the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno.

Ida Scelets Fernandez d'Esparnes et de Presnoce Mitchell, plaintiff, vs. W. L. Pitcalthly, W. P. Friend, Mary A. Ball, John Doe Ball, Henry A. Fetch, J. M. Price, Henry Doe, Richard Roe, Mary Coe and Jane Roe, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, and the complaint filed in said county of Fresno, in the office of the clerk of said county.

The People of the state of California send greeting to W. L. Pitcalthly, W. P. Friend, Mary A. Ball, John Doe Ball, Henry A. Fetch, J. M. Price, Henry Doe, Richard Roe, Mary Coe and Jane Roe, defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in the said complaint, and executed by the said defendant, W. L. Pitcalthly, on the 22nd day of March, 1890, and recorded in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county, March 27th, 1890, in Liber 72 of mortgages, at page 191 et seq., to secure the payment of a promissory note for six thousand dollars ($6,000), executed by the defendant W. L. Pitcalthly to the plaintiff on the 22nd day of March, 1890, and that therein it may be decreed and adjudged as follows:

1. That said mortgage aforesaid be corrected and reformed so as to define the description of the tract properly therein described to be corrected in the following particulars: That the course therein written "Thence running thence southerly along the north line of said quarter section 60 chains, more or less, to a point distant 20 chains west of northeast corner of said section," be corrected and reformed so as to read as follows: "Thence running from said point easterly along the north line of said quarter section 20 chains, more or less, to a point distant 20 chains west of northeast corner of said section;" that the course therein written "Thence at right angles southerly 75 chains, more or less, to the south line of said quarter section," be corrected and reformed so as to read as follows: "Thence at right angles southerly 35 chains, more or less, to the south line of said quarter section;" that the course therein written "Thence at right angles westerly 12 rods and 10 feet east of the southwest corner of said quarter section," be corrected and reformed so as to read as follows: "Thence at right angles westerly along the south line of said quarter section to a point distant 12 rods and 10 feet east of the southwest corner of said quarter section;" and that the course therein written "Thence at right angles southerly along the easterly line of said quarter section 330 feet; thence at right angles westerly 330 feet; thence at right angles southerly 330 feet to the south line of said quarter section; thence at right angles westerly along the southerly line of said quarter section 12 to the southwest corner of said section; thence at right angles northerly along the west line of said section to the place of beginning, containing about 140 acres, more or less, and relying all of that certain tract known as the Halifax Addition to the town of Fresno, save and excepting the lots 3 numbered 3 and 4 of said addition, according to the map of said addition on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county, said map having been filed April 22, 1889, and recorded in volume 3 of maps, at page 88, Fresno county records. Together with the water right or rights appertaining to all the lands herein before described, and the rents, issues and profits thereof.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, this 11th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five (1895).

T. G. HART, Clerk.

[Seal of the Superior Court of Fresno County.]

Stanley, Hayes & Bradley, Attorneys for plaintiff.

Order to Show Cause.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the estate of Orinda F. Grose, deceased.

GEO. C. FREEMAN, THE ADMINISTRATOR OF the estate of Orinda F. Grose, deceased, having filed his petition herein, praying for an order to sell all of the real estate of said deceased for the purpose therein set forth; it is therefore ordered by the judge of said court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the said Superior court at 10 o'clock a.m., in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said Superior court, at the Brick building, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, department 3, to show cause, if any there be, why an order should not be granted to the said administrator to sell the whole of said real estate of said deceased at private or public sale.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Fresno Morning Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated, March 14th, 1896.

J. R. WEBB, Judge of the Superior Court.

m15

Order to Show Cause.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the estate of William N. Peat, deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THIS COURT BY THE petition this day presented and filed by L. H. Church, administrator of the estate of William N. Peat, deceased, that it is necessary to sell the whole or some portion of the real estate of said deceased to pay the debts of said administration; it is therefore ordered by this court that all persons interested in said estate of said deceased appear before said Superior court, in department No. 3, on Saturday the 28th day of March, 1896, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the court room of said court, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, to show cause why an order should not be granted to said administrator to sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary, and that a copy of this order be published for four weeks in the Fresno Morning Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated February 26th, 1896.

J. R. WEBB, Judge of the Superior Court.

f28

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Attorneys

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Fresno, California. Rooms 6 and 7 Fresno National Bank Building.

G. H. FREEMAN. SNOW & FREEMAN, A. E. SNOW. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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Summons.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

Kingsley Van Loo, plaintiff vs. Louise Van Aken, Theodore Van Aken, her husband, and Petronella Van Aken and E. A. Haines, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county.

The People of the state of California send greeting to Louise Van Aken, Theodore Van Aken, her husband, and Petronella Van Aken and E. A. Haines, defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APPEAR in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in the said complaint, and executed by the said Louise Van Aken and Theodore Van Aken, her husband, on the 9th day of December, 1890, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, made on said day, for the payment of $500, with interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum from said date, compounded annually, to Kingsley Van Loo, the plaintiff herein, and upon which plaintiff alleges in said complaint that nothing has been paid on the said promissory note for principal or interest.

Plaintiff prays for $100 attorney's fees, and costs of suit, and that a receiver be appointed to take charge of said premises, described in said complaint, and of which will more fully appear by reference to said complaint, a copy of which is herewith served, and the same is made a part hereof, and you are referred to the same for further particulars.

That the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of said principal sum with interest due and to grow due on said promissory note, and for attorney's fees and for costs of suit; and in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, then to obtain an execution against the said Louise Van Aken and Theodore Van Aken, her husband, for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, may be barred and foreclos

POPULAR PHRASES.

ORIGIN OF SOME OF THE CATCH-WORDS THAT EVERYBODY USES.

We Have Taken Some From the English and Invented Very Many Ourselves—How We Came to Adopt Some of the Phrases Which Are In General Use.

Mention has been recently made of the disputed origin of the word "tee-total," claimed by two inventors, one living in England and the other in America, and each of whom may have hit upon the word independently and for the different reasons assigned. To curious minded persons who like to know the whys, whens and wherefores of everything the origin of popular catchwords and figures of speech is an interesting subject.

The word "machine," as we use it politically, is another which, like "tee-total," is of doubtful parentage. In the days of the old volunteer fire companies, which in large cities were potent factors in local politics, the phrase "to run with the machine" came into common use, and it meant that a man so spoken of was identified with the political coterie of the fire company with which he trained. The famous Boss Tweed began his career in New York "running with the machine" as a volunteer fireman. Yet the term as we now employ it was used in England long before. The Duke of Wellington, in a letter to a friend in 1845 deploring the increasing influence of popular agitation on the action of the houses of parliament, said: "Such is the operation of the machine as now established that no individual, be his character, conduct in antecedent circumstances and his abilities what they may, can have any personal influence in general." We may have derived our term "the machine" from our old volunteer fire company days, but in the England of Wellington's time there were no fire companies exerting any political influence.

That much overworked word "crank" gained universal vogue in connection with Guiteau's assassination of President Garfield, but it was long before that applied by the late Don Piatt, who claimed to be its inventor, to Horace Greeley, the purpose of it being to liken the famous editor to the crank of a hand organ, which is forever grinding out the same old tunes. The word, as we have now come to apply it, means much more and worse. It implies a condition of mind verging upon insanity, and this has given rise to the erroneous notion that it has its origin in the German word "krank."

The word "dago," now commonly applied to Italians all over the country, came originally from Louisiana, where it at first referred only to people of Spanish origin, but was later applied to Italians and Portuguese as well. The word is a corruption of "Diego" (James), which is a common Spanish name, San Diego being the patron saint of the Spaniards.

Another word of incessant employment in American speech is "dude," with its feminine complement, "dudine." This may have come to us from the old English word for clothes—"duds," in earlier times spelled "dudes."

Thackeray writes of one of his characters: "Her dresses were wonderful, her bonnets marvelous. Few women could boast such dudes." Shakespeare, in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," writes of a "bucke of dudes," meaning a basketful of clothes ready for washing. Its present day literary currency dates from February, 1876, when the word appeared in Putnam's Magazine. But a famous New York clubman, Mr. Hermann Oelrichs, claims the credit of first starting it as a popular term of contempt or ridicule for an overdressed person. He claims that a youth of this type who passed by the Union club window with a mincing step provoked himself and another clubman to hum together an accompaniment to the youth's walk, thus, "Du, da, de, du du, du de," and that he remarked "Good enough; dude is the proper name for it," and that thus the word was born.

The words "jingo" and "jingoism" are also of disputed derivation. We all know about the English music hall song which set the word going with a new meaning in 1877, but the original coinage of the term "By jingo!" is quite doubtful. In the Basque language the word jingo means God, and it is widely believed that "By jingo!" was a form of oath with which the Basque sailors familiarized the English sailors and, through them, all English speaking people. But others believe the word is a corruption of St. Gingoulph. It is one of the oddities of popular wordmaking that the term "jingoism," as now used, is a complete travesty of the sentiment of the song from which it was taken. A jingo, either in England or America, is now set down as a man spoiling for a fight, eager for war at any cost. But the original music hall song, with the jingo chorus, expressed exactly the opposite sentiment—a desire for peace. It began with "We don't want to fight," and its fiercest war note was struck in the declaration that if they had to do what they would rather not, they had plenty of men, ships and money.

Speaking of "Brother Jonathan," there is no doubt about its origin. When General Washington went to Massachusetts to take command of the Revolutionary army, he found a great lack of ammunition and other supplies. He turned for aid to Governor Jonathan Trumbull of Connecticut, and got it, and in many emergencies of that period he used the phrase, "We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." The expression became nationally current, and it stands as the American parallel to "John Bull."—Baltimore Sun.

A man that loves his own fireside, and can govern his house without falling by the ears with his neighbors or engaging in suits at law, is as free as a Duke of Venice.—Montaigne.

Tom Hannum and the Collector.

The death of Tom Hannum, one time a well known habitue of the press galleries on both sides of the capitol, was sincerely deplored among old time members yesterday, and some amusing anecdotes were told of the popular newspaper man by his friends in the course of the day. One of the best is worth repeating.

Hannum was in the habit of taking a late breakfast at the Press club every morning. On one occasion, while he was vigorously discussing a hearty repast of ham and eggs, a bill collector suddenly walked up to Hannum's side and laid his account before him. Hannum looked at the bill and then at the collector and in a deliberate tone began:

"You blamed fool, can't you observe the amenities of ordinary civilized society? Don't you know that a man's club is like his home, and that you are in danger of being summarily ejected for coming in here without a card of membership and without being introduced? The rules of this club require you, if you have business with a member, to wait in the lobby outside until a waiter takes in your card and ascertains whether the gentleman with whom you have business is present. Now, you go out into the lobby, take this bill with you and comply with the rules of this club."

The collector apologized for the infraction of the rules of the Press club, which, to tell the truth, were never enforced on anything, and waited until the steward came to ascertain his wishes.

"Please announce me to Mr. Hannum," said the collector.

The steward told him to wait, and he carried the man's card to Hannum, who looked at it carefully, then handed it back to the steward and said, "Not at home."—Washington Post.

On Interviewing.

If it is worth the while of a public man to grant an interview at all, it is certainly worth his while that it should be done well, and it can only be done well if he condescends to step down from his pedestal and co-operate almost en collegue with the interviewer. In the first place, the interviewer, who has had a large experience in his craft, is a specialist. He is more likely than the interviewee to understand the conditions which go to the construction of a successful interview, and therefore he should be allowed a tolerably free hand as regards form and arrangement. Personally, of course, I always take stock as rapidly as I can of the interviewee and consult his humor in everything. After all he is the person most intimately concerned with the success of the joint production, as it is his name with which the public is concerned and not that of the interviewer, who is almost invariably anonymous.

I am always in his debt for the concession of the interview, and if he wishes it he must be largely master of its manner. I am only suggesting that the wisest plan after the original act of gracious condescension has been committed is to forget for the brief hour of the interview that you are a Jupiter and the other man a black beetle. Don't imagine that he is necessarily unconversant with affairs political or literary. Why, a rising politician actually explained to me how a most elementary word should be spelled, quite of his own motion too. I was in no difficulty whatever. In my soul I remember that I began to sibilate "prig," but I suppressed quickly the nascent naughtiness. —National Review.

Her Eyes Shine Like a Cat's.

The most peculiarly afflicted person in the world perhaps is Mrs. Isadore Ruan, who lives in the suburbs of Paris. In August, 1892, she was all but killed by a flash of lightning, which knocked her senseless, destroying her eyesight and burning off her hair and one ear. Although subjected to such a terrific shock and to injuries which all the local physicians pronounced fatal, she recovered in a short while and was soon able to walk about. The lacerated ear healed readily, and the scalp was soon covered with a new coat of hair, but the eyesight, to all intents and purposes, is gone forever. Strange as it may seem, there are brief intervals when she can see as plainly as she ever could in her life, but this short respite from weeks and months of total darkness is only during the progress of terrific thunderstorms.

At such times her eyes (the balls are still perfect) glow like coals of fire or like those of some wild beast of prey. At the same time her hair, which is still short and very stiff, stands perfectly erect and gives off a faint phosphorescent glow. During electric storms the afflicted lady sits by her favorite window, and by the brief flashes of lightning views old familiar scenes which the sun has not outlined to her gaze since that unlucky morning in August four years ago. Electricians have experimented with her eyes time and again, but nothing brings back her sight, even for a moment, except a display of nature's electric light—that usually spoken of as a "blinding lightning flash." —St. Louis Republic.

His Position Made Plain.

As the C. and O. train was pulling out of Covington for Cincinnati last Saturday night an Irish laborer, with his regulation tin dinner can and clay pipe, stepped into one of the passenger cars and putting his pail on the floor ensconced himself in a comfortable seat, with his pipe in one corner of his mouth. A moment later the brakeman came in, and looking around espied the Irishman. Leaning over, he tapped the man on the shoulder and said:

"If you want to smoke, go forward to the smoking car."

The Irishman looked at him coolly for a moment and replied, "I'm not schmokin, man."

"You've got your pipe in your mouth, haven't you?"

"Faith, yes," replied the son of Erin, "an I've got me fut in me boot, but I'm not walkin."—Maysville Ledger.

The Father of the Cocktail.

The cocktail was the invention of Colonel Carter of Culpeper Court House, Va. Many years ago in that locality there was a wayside inn named the Cock and Bottle, the semblance of an old English tavern, and which bore upon its swinging sign a cock and bottle, meaning thereby that draft and bottled ale could be had within—the "cock," in old vernacular, meaning the tap. He, therefore, who got the last and muddy portion of the tap was said to have received the "cocktail."

Upon one occasion, when Colonel Carter was subjected to the indignity of having this muddy beverage put before him, he threw it angrily upon the floor and exclaimed, "Hereafter I will drink cocktails of my own brewing," and then and there, inspired evidently by the spirit of Ganymede, he dashed together bitters, sugar, the oil of lemon peel and some old Holland gin, and thus and then and there was the original cocktail concocted.—Philadelphia Times.

A Brilliant Confederate.

A prestidigitator, in the course of an exhibition in New York recently, had one of the audience select one card from a pack and then he handed a sheet of paper to another spectator, a timid looking blond man. The professor, who did not see the card, announced that after it had been returned to the pack the description of it would be found written on the paper. The card was the eight of hearts. It was taken out by the professor. "Is that it—the eight of hearts?" asked the professor. "That's all right," answered the timid looking man. But he was a very conscientious man, and later he insisted on telling the audience that the professor had written on the paper, "Please say, 'That's all right.'"

Nature No Sabbatarian.

The Rev. David Macrae has brought together in a most interesting little volume, entitled "Quaint Sayings of Children," a number of stories, many of them old, but nearly all of them good. There is one, evidently told in print for the first time, of a little girl in Aberdeen who brought a basket of strawberries to the minister very early on Monday morning. "Thank you, my little girl," he said; "they are very beautiful. But I hope you didn't gather them yesterday, which was the Sabbath day?" "No, sir," replied the child, "I pulled them this morning. But they was growin all yesterday."

DO SNAKES CHARM?

THERE ARE PROS AND CONS TO THIS QUESTION APPARENTLY.

A Tale From Texas Which Supports the Affirmative, but There Are Naturalists Who Say No—Claim That the Snake's Victims Are Self Hypnotized.

A gopher snake at Escondido has been the cause of much earnest discussion among local naturalists. The question discussed was, "Do Snakes Charm or Hypnotize Their Prey?" One of the naturalists had the unusual but fortunate experience at Escondido of happening upon a large gopher snake just as the reptile was about to overcome a trembling cottontail rabbit and envelop the animal in its deadly coils. For some time the naturalist watched the snake's movements.

It was within 10 or 12 inches of the apparently fascinated rabbit. Silently and almost imperceptibly the snake had wormed its way nearer and nearer to its victim. Its eyes glistened with an intense brightness. Not a movement did it make which might alarm the timid rabbit. The forked tongue, which to the eye of a human being is so repulsive and intended to be terrifying, appeared to exert an entirely different influence upon the mind of the innocent rabbit.

This darting tongue either excited the victim's curiosity or caused the animal to so concentrate its mind on the snake's tongue as to throw that mind into a hypnotic condition of such strength that it could not break the spell and run away from impending death. The forked tongue darted out of the snake's mouth almost as regularly and rapidly as the needle of a sewing machine rises and falls in the cloth. The lithe body crept nearer and nearer. The rabbit was motionless. Its eye was fixed on the piercing eye of the snake. Even the waving of the wind kissed shrubs about the rabbit failed to break the spell, and softly and slowly grim death in snake form wreathed its folds about the creature. Then was the spell broken.

But the strong coils of the snake were in position. Never a rabbit lived that could break that embrace of death. Realizing at last the terrible peril, the terrified rabbit struggled vainly to escape, and as the rings of the snake drew closer about the frail form so tightly that breathing became difficult the rabbit uttered a despairing cry almost human in its intenseness and sound. It was the rabbit's last earthly utterance. An extra twist of the cruel coils and poor bunny was no more. Lungs, heart and bones were literally crushed. The snake did not relax the pressure for fully ten minutes. Unwinding itself, the snake dragged the prey under an adjoining bush for dinner.

To the naturalist who watched the capture of the rabbit it appeared as if the snake had certainly fascinated the animal. As a gopher snake is not poisonous and has no well developed fangs its only means of killing prey is by constriction. In order to catch an animal it seems almost necessary for the snake to fascinate the victim.

Other naturalists claim that snakes do not possess the power of fascinating either birds or animals. One man who has given the matter much study remarked that "no error is apparently more rooted in the human mind than that which attributes to snakes this peculiar power of fascination." By this power they are said to be able so to paralyze their victims that the birds or animals are rendered utterly incapable of movement and wait for the attack of a snake or even go forward to meet it in fear and trembling, but without any power of retaliation.

Now, any one who watches the behavior of small animals placed alive as food in the cages in which snakes are kept in captivity in the hope of seeing this marvelous power in operation will be grievously disappointed. Chickens, rats, guinea pigs, rabbits, all move about with an utter absence of fear of the snakes. My belief is that it is possible to account for the popular belief that snakes possess a power to fascinate for several reasons. An observer may come on the scene and find a number of birds mobbing a snake just as they will mob an owl or a buzzard. The dashes of the bird toward the snake and their fluttering round it may easily be put down to the effect of the snake's glance, while they are in reality merely attempts of the birds to drive off the intruder. A mother bird whose young are attacked will almost certainly behave in this way and may herself fall a victim, not to the power of fascination in the snake, but to the force of her maternal feelings.

It may be the mobbing of the snake by the companions of a victim that has been seized or of a mother whose nest has been robbed; it may be simply the effect of poison already injected before the observer has come upon the scene, or it may be simple curiosity. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred one or the other of these causes has been at work. What, then, of the hundredth case, and what about the fascination exercised on man, cases of which have undoubtedly been recorded? The explanation lies in the probability that it is a case of self hypnotism.

It is an error to suppose that will power has anything to do with the effect. The matter has been taken up scientifically by the medical profession and it has been found that the hypnotic state of sleep or trance, or whatever it may be termed, can be produced by looking fixedly at the operator or at a coin or at the tip of one's own nose. It is not necessary to go into the question of how the result is brought about, but there is a physiological explanation. What happens then in the hundredth case is that the man or the animal may be self hypnotized by gazing fixedly at the snake, the subject being thus thrown into a sort of trance, making no attempt to move out of danger unless roused by some exterior influence.—San Diego Cor. Chicago Times-Herald.

Speechless and Swollen.

A story at the expense of Sir William Harcourt is worth repeating. Before his recent departure for the continent the ex-chancellor of the exchequer spent some time at the seaside, and on one occasion visited a man-of-war lying on the Hampshire coast.

After dinner, the weather proving rather rough, the captain, an unusually small and dapper man, suggested that Sir William should sleep on board, and thoughtfully surrendered his own berth for the night to his distinguished guest.

Next morning, at the early hour when the captain usually rose, the latter's sailor servant, who knew nothing of the change of berths, brought a cup of coffee to the cabin door and knocked once or twice without receiving an answer. Somewhat alarmed, the servant popped in his head and asked:

"Don't you want your coffee this morning, sir?"

The only reply was in the nature of a growl, and the terrified sailor beheld a gigantic figure turning over under the bedclothes. Dropping the cup of coffee, the faithful servant rushed to the ship's surgeon, exclaiming:

"For goodness' sake, sir, come to the captain at once. He's speechless, and swollen to ten times his natural size." —Strand Magazine.

KING OF TIGRE.

King of Tigre, comrade true,
Where in all thine isles art thou?
Sailing on Fonseca blue?
Wooing Amapala now?
King of Tigre, where art thou?

Batt'ing for Antilles' queen?
Saber hilt or olive bough?
Crown of dust or laurel green?
Having love or marriage vow?
King and comrade, where art thou?

Sailing on Pacific seas?
Pitching tents in Pima now?
Underneath magnolia trees?
Thatch of palm or cedar bough?
Soldier singer, where art thou?

Coasting on the Oregon?
Saddle bow or birchen prow?
Round the isles of Amazon?
Pampas, plain or mountain brow?
Prince of rovers, where art thou?

Answer me from out the west!
I am weary, stricken now;
Thou art strong, and I would rest;
Reach a hand with lifted brow!
King of Tigre, where art thou?
—Charles Warren Stoddard.

FANNING'S HEART.

Miss Irwin was very busy. She was handling a difficult assignment which by rights should have been given to one of the men reporters, and so it happened that she remained after every one else had gone to dinner, and for some time the walls of the city editor's room had listened to the unusual sound at such an hour of a bad stub pen scratching over thin brown paper.

Finally the monotonous scratching was interrupted by the opening of a door, and Fanning, the police reporter, hastily entered. Miss Irwin paused in her story long enough to look up.

"Oh," she said, "it's you, Fanning. Been to dinner already?"

"No, ma'am, not yet. I'm looking for Scranton. Hasn't come back yet, has he?"

"Not yet. Anything I can do for you?"

"No, thanks. I just wanted to see him about a story—that little chap that was hurt. Read about it, didn't you? Scranton's interested. The little chap's dying. I've just come from the house. The doctors all say he'll die tonight, and I wanted to tell Scranton. I am so worried. Pshaw, I'm worried sick. I'"— He paused, ran his fingers through his hair and looked embarrassed.

"Come, now, Fanning, tell me all about it," said the thoroughly interested Miss Irwin.

"There ain't much to tell. Oh, you mean what I'm worrying about? Well, to put the whole thing in a few lines, I'm afraid he might not die in time for me to get my story for the morning's paper. Just think of what I'd lose—such a beautiful story."

Miss Irwin looked shocked, and Fanning saw it. His blue eyes took on a resolute expression, but the muscles of his face did not move, nor did his red cheeks grow the least bit redder. He lit a cigarette and said doggedly:

"Yes, ma'am; so long as he's going to die—they said he won't live through tonight—he might have enough consideration for me to arrange it in time. Just my luck to get scooped." And he knocked off some cigarette ashes.

Miss Irwin gazed at the boy in astonishment.

"Why, you cruel, cruel fellow," she exclaimed, in a disappointed tone, "I didn't think you were that sort."

It was Fanning's turn to look disappointed. "You seem to think, because I talk as I do, that a police reporter hasn't any feelings at all," he said, in an injured way. "Maybe we've got more than you think. Now, there ain't anybody sorrier than I am for that little boy. Why, his mother and sister think I'm the best friend they've got, because if I hadn't said my say, the bully who hurt the little chap wouldn't have been held at all. I fixed him all right enough, though; made things pretty lively at the police court, didn't I? Well, I guess.

"Say, if he would only hurry up and die in time I could write the most elegant and touching story. You just ought to see him. Everybody takes so much interest in him, and folks send him books and toys and jelly and all sorts of good things to eat. When I saw him this evening, the bed was covered with playthings, but if you'll believe it, he didn't seem to care for 'em at all. The only thing he noticed was a bunch of roses somebody had sent him. He wouldn't part with 'em, and when I saw him lying back there with the flowers against his cheek, I thought how pretty it would be for me to have him die with them in his hand. Say, wouldn't that be picturesque? I won't bother you, though, any longer. If you see Scranton, tell him about it; he'll be interested."

The door closed, and Miss Irwin was again alone. She couldn't take up the train of thought she had been pursuing when interrupted, and she still had the shocked look she assumed at the beginning of Fanning's conversation.

"Such a hardened fellow," she muttered, "and yet at heart I really believe him to be what he says he is."

The next morning Miss Irwin scanned the papers, but saw nothing about the boy. The evening papers contained long accounts of his life and death. Miss Irwin felt rather sorry that Fanning, with all his cruel, kind heart, had been scooped. She was sure his account would have surpassed those she had read, and she sighed as she thought of the roses. They had not been mentioned at all.

Several days passed. She was anxious to meet the police reporter. Curiosity caused her to wonder what he would say. Finally the chance came. She happened to be waiting for a car when Fanning passed. She stopped him.

"By the way, Fanning, I saw you were cheated out of your story about the little boy."

"Yes, I was. Luck's dead against me."

"What time did he die?"

"Three a. m. exactly. Just too late for me to get in even a line. I was there when he died."

"Poor, dear, little fellow! How did he die?"

"He died on space rates, ma'am."

Miss Irwin thought that she had become used to the reporter's peculiar style, but his reply was too much for her. When she regained her composure, she said:

"I mean, did he know anybody? Was he conscious to the last?"

"Oh, yes. He just opened his eyes; then he shut 'em again, and he opened 'em again and smiled real sweet at his mother and sister and me, and then, and then he—he just died nice, real nice.

"Say," he touched Miss Irwin on the arm and laughed, "what do you suppose? His mother thinks so much of me she asked me to pick out the coffin; said she didn't know what would be appropriate. I selected a little beauty. Say, you ought to have seen him in it."

Miss Irwin was becoming vastly interested in Fanning. He was so different from any one she had ever met before. Then, too, he puzzled her. His conversation was certainly of a "don't care" style, but somehow she couldn't believe him to be as heartless as he seemed. His story about the death of the little boy had affected her greatly; so much so, in fact, that she went to see the sorrow stricken mother.

"Oh," said the mother, between her tears, "you are from The Morning Herald, you say? It is so kind of you to come. My poor little boy thought The Herald was the best paper in town; he often sold it. If all the people on The Herald are so good and kind as you and Mr. Fanning"—

"Fanning!"

"Yes, do you know him? I don't know what on earth I would have done in all my trouble if it hadn't been for him. He's got the kindest, most generous heart. 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver,' but then, Mr. Fanning can afford to give, and"—

"Fanning afford to give!" ejaculated Miss Irwin. "Why"—

"It's a blessed thing to be rich, and to have so much power on a great big paper like The Herald," continued the elder woman. "Of course, if he had been poorer off than he really is, I wouldn't have let him do what he did."

"May I ask what he did?" inquired Miss Irwin.

"Yes, indeed, and I'm only too glad to tell you about it. I believe in mentioning good deeds. Mr. Fanning's paper took such an interest in my little boy that it printed long columns about him, and then Mr. Fanning had the man who injured my boy put in jail, and then he sent him flowers—beautiful roses, the ones he was buried with—and Mr. Fanning even bought the coffin with his own money. When I told him not to do that, he laughed and said that was nothing—he could afford it."

"So," mused the lady reporter, as she walked away, "Fanning has spent all his hard earned savings on the flowers and coffin. He's a dear, good boy."—Omaha Herald.

Always Room For "Isers."

"The kind of men I want to hire," said a newspaper publisher the other day while talking to a friend, "are seldom to be had. No matter what their lines of business 'isers' (a word that rhymes with scissors) are never out of work and always get good money. I want some isers."

"Isers?" exclaimed his companion. "What on earth are isers?"

"To explain what they are," replied the publisher, "let me tell you a story of a 'want ad.' Once a man wished to employ for his circus an acrobat who could throw triple somersaults. So he put a 'want ad.' in the paper. In reply to the advertisement he received 50 letters. Together with a friend he read them over. Some of the letters he put in a pile by themselves. They were the ones that read something like this:

"Dear Sir—You advertise for a man who can throw a triple somersault. I used to throw triple somersaults and think that after a little practice I could do it again. I'd like a trial.

"The other letters were put in another pile and ran something like this:

"Dear Sir—I am a good acrobat; but, while I never have thrown triple somersaults, I think with a little practice I could do it. I'd like to have a trial.

"'Well,' said the circus man, as he shook his head sadly, 'there are 50 letters from 50 acrobats. Twenty-five of them are "has beens," 25 are "going to bes," but there ain't an "iser" in the whole lot.' Now, I want 'isers,' and so does every other business man, but they are all employed."—New York Tribune.

Mistaken Kindness.

One of the first resolutions which are formed by men and women who are succeeding in life, that is, as measured by the only standard in use nowadays, increasing their possessions far beyond their actual needs, is that they will put safeguards around their children; the hardships which they themselves contended against shall never, if they can help it, be encountered by their offspring. They not only coddle themselves, indulge themselves with unaccustomed luxuries and spare themselves all avoidable physical exertion, but they believe this course to be the right way to live, and that if it is good for them, it is good for their children. They do not understand that character is formed under the pressure of the compulsory hardships and self denials of youth, just as they forget that health is not a gift or an accident, but the reward of abstinence and of hard work under natural conditions, perhaps continued through several generations.—Frederick Tudor.

First Electric Light In a Theater.

It is believed that the first electric light installed in an American theater was a Jablochkoff candle, used as a focusing lamp in the old California theater, in Bush street, San Francisco, in 1878. The managers of the theater at that time were Messrs. Barton & Hill, General Barton and Frank Lawlor. The play was "Antony and Cleopatra," Rose Eytinge and Cyril Searle taking the leading parts. Mr. A. H. Reece was the engineer in charge of the work.

Time has worked a complete revolution in theatrical lighting, and today there is not a theater in the United States which could dispense with the electric light.—Electricity.

How Mines Are Bought Nowadays.

The time has passed when mine properties are bought on assays. The higher the ore goes the more suspicious the investor becomes. A mining proposition, to receive attention in these days, must have a reasonable assay value, and must stand the test of expert examination. A low grade camp, it is said, is better in the long run for the mine owner, and infinitely better for a community in which such mines are situated, as more men are employed and more money is taken out than in camps where the mines are narrow and rich. This is shown in the Coeur d'Alenes, where over 60,000 tons of ore are mined monthly to produce 10,000 tons of concentrates. Every one is benefited where such conditions prevail.

Mine investors have become suspicious because in the past they have been most unmercifully worked by unscrupulous mining men and promoters. Mine experting has become a science, and it is a difficult thing to improve upon a mine expert of national reputation, and only men of this character are employed to pass upon a mining proposition the purchase of which involves the expenditure of large sums of money.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Patronizing Infants.

A characteristic instance was given at a dinner party lately of the present day tendency for children to patronize their parents. At a preparatory school the children were told to write down what they thought to be the object of education. One small boy wrote, "The object of education is to be able to talk for your father and mother when you go abroad," and another boy, doubtless remembering the oft repeated reflection at home, when he had fallen into some scrape, that "the holidays would soon be over and he would be safely back at school," wrote, with unconscious cynicism, "The object of education is to get you out of your parents' way."—Gentlewoman.

Inquisitive.

Tommy (in search of information)—Is a streamlet a small stream?

His Father—Yes, my son.

"Is an owlet a small owl?"

"Yes, Tommy."

"Is an egglet a small egg?"

"Yes, yes, you might call it that."

"Then what is a bullet? 'Tisn't a small bull, is it?"—London Tit-Bits.

Sheriff's Sale.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

David A. Cowan and H. Ford, plaintiffs, vs. Annie T. Griffith et al., defendants.

Consolidated with the following cases in said court, to-wit: Louis Einstein Company, a corporation, vs. same defendants, C. J. Craycroft vs. same defendants, Valley Lumber Company vs. same defendants, M. R. Madary vs. same defendants, Edward McGee vs. same defendants, and the Fresno Loan and Savings Bank, defendant in said actions, cross complainant against the said plaintiff and the other defendants therein.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale, issued out of the above entitled court on the 20th day of February, 1896, in the said action wherein the above-named plaintiffs obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against the said defendants on the 15th day of February, 1896, as follows, to-wit:

To the said D. A. Cowan and H. Ford, as contractors, against the defendants aforesaid, for the sum of $335.75, including costs and attorneys' fees, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from December 10th, 1895, until paid; and the said other parties as laborers and subcontractors and material men having obtained several judgments for the amounts severally due them for work and labor from the said contractors to be paid as in said decree specified according to law, a sum less than the aforesaid amount due to said contractors; and the said Edward McGee having obtained a separate judgment against the said defendants for the sum of $277.56, including costs and attorneys' fees, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum, from December 10th, 1895. And for the further sum of $5280.03, costs and attorneys' fees, with interest thereon from the 10th day of December, 1895, at the rate of seven per cent per annum in favor of the Fresno Loan and Savings Bank, one of the defendants in said action, upon its cross-complaint against the defendants, Annie T. Griffith and S. N. Griffith, her husband, the said sums aggregating the sum of $5893.31, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the 10th day of December, 1895, which said decree was on the 20th day of February, 1896, recorded in decree book, volume 8, of said court, at page 326 et seq., by which judgment and decree I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in said county of Fresno, state of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Lots twenty-one (21) and twenty-two (22) in the Easterby Rancho, according to the map of said rancho on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of the county of Fresno, state of California, together with all and singular the tenements and hereditaments thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Public notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of March, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, in front of the court house door of the county of Fresno, in the city of Fresno, said county, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgments and the said sum due thereon, with the interest and costs, to the highest and best bidder for cash.

JAY SCOTT,
Sheriff of the County of Fresno.
By F. T. BERRY, Under Sheriff.

Fresno, March 4th, 1896.
L. L. Cory, attorney for certain defendants.

Foreclosure Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT ON Saturday, the 18th day of April, 1896, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, at the front door of the court house in the city of Fresno, state of California, under and by authority of an order of sale to me directed, issued out of the Superior court in and for the county of Fresno, in said state, on the 25th day of March, 1896, in a civil action pending in said court, wherein P. A. Moffett is plaintiff, and Charles Hilton, et al, are defendants, upon the judgment rendered in said action on said day last named, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash in U. S. gold coin, the following described pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the city (formerly town) of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, to-wit: Lots 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 in block 41, and lots 27 and 28 in block 42, according to the plat of said town on file in the office of the county recorder of said county of Fresno.

m28 FRANK M. HELM, Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno state of California.

In the matter of the estate of Daniel McLaughlin, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, executors of the will of Daniel McLaughlin, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executors, at the law office of Harris & Hubbard, over the First National Bank building, said office being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno.

March 14th, 1896.

D. C. McLAUGHLIN,
ERNEST E. GATCOMB,
O. J. WOODWARD,
Executors of the will of Daniel McLaughlin, deceased.
Harris & Hubbard, attorneys for executors.
m15

Delinquent Notice.

Briggs Canal Company, location of principal place of business, Fresno, Fresno county, Cal.; location of property, Fresno county, Cal.

NOTICE—THERE ARE DELIQUENT UPON The following described stock on account of assessment levied on the 11th day of January, 1896, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

NAME	NO. SHARES.	AMOUNT.
J. W. Ferguson	6	$36 50
W. A. Cowan and F. R. Dunlap	4	26 00
W. A. Speak	2	10 00

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 11th day of January, 1876, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at the office of Geo. P. Roesling, corner Tuolumne and H streets, Fresno, Cal., on Saturday the 4th day of April, 1896, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

B. E. HUTCHINSON, Secretary,
m14 Fowler, California.

BARLEY BOUGHT, ROLLED & SOLD

Patent Kitchen Tables, $2.75.
Egg Cases, Complete, 65c.
Headquarters for Window Glass.
Bee Men's Supplies a specialty.
Strawberry Baskets and Crates.

FOR SALE

The undersigned has the selling of all lands located in Fresno and Madera counties belonging to the California Savings and Loan Society, and I am now offering the best

BARGAINS IN IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED LANDS

Ever offered in the San Joaquin Valley. If you want to buy or want to sell your property; call on me. Property taken charge of for absent owners.

THOMAS E. HUGHES.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY — SUNSET OGDEN & SHASTA ROUTES

KEEP —IN— MIND

—THE—

SUNSET LIMITED

For the Season of 1895-96,

—WILL RUN—

Semi-Weekly

—BETWEEN—

San Francisco, Los Angeles and New Orleans,

—OVER THE GREAT—

Sunset Route

—LEAVING SAN FRANCISCO—

TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

From Tuesday, November 5, 1895.

The most complete, modern, elegantly equipped and perfectly arranged Vestibuled Transcontinental Train in America. New equipment, especially designed and built for this service. Nothing spared to assure PERFECT COMFORT and the highest degree of ENTERTAINMENT obtainable while traveling.

Direct connections in New Orleans for all Eastern points. Quick time. Only one change

Notice to Non-Consenting Land Owners.

In the Board of Supervisors of Fresno county, California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT T. B. Wheaton and others having filed with the board a petition praying that a public road be surveyed, viewed, laid out and declared along the following route, to-wit:

Commencing at the southwest corner of section two (2) in township 16 south, range 17 east, thence in a northeasterly course diagonally across section two (2), township 16 south, range 17 east; section 36 in township 15 south, range 17 east; sections 30, 29, 16 and 10, township 15 south, range 18 east, all of M.D.B. and M.; thence across the southwest quarter (¼) of section two (2), same township and range to the southwest corner of the town of McMullin; thence east along the south boundary of said town about 450 feet to an intersection with sixth (6th) street of said town; thence along said street to the north line of section one (1), same township and range; thence east about 1100 feet to the northeast corner of said town of McMullin at the northeast corner of the northwest quarter (¼) of said section one (1); thence east one and one-half (1½) miles to the southeast corner of section 31, township 14 south, range 19 east; thence north two (2) miles to the northeast corner of section 30, same township and range, a total distance of about thirteen (13) miles, more or less, and said proposed road having been surveyed and viewed, and the viewers having filed herein their report from which it appears that there are non-consenting land owners along the said route, to-wit:

J. G. James, Burrell Estate, E. B. Perrin, Lucy M. Fay, Bank of Central California, J. H. McCarthy, J. D. Peters, Virginia Cropper, J. R. Wilbur, J. A. Moreland, Amelia G. Cather, T. B. Cody, Fresno Canal and Irrigation Co., Home Mutual Insurance Co., C. V. Gummer, Mrs. G. F. Thornton, G. P. Thornton.

Now take notice that Friday the 10th day of April, 1896, at 2 o'clock p.m., at the office of the Board of Supervisors, in the court house, city of Fresno, has been fixed by said board, as the time and place for the final hearing of the report of the viewers herein, when and where the board will hear any evidence from parties interested in relation to said proposed road, and will ascertain and declare any damages therein. By order of the board.

(SEAL.) T. G. HART, Clerk,
m22td By J. H. JOHNSON, Deputy.

Probate Notice.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the estate of John Robertson, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT SATURday, the 11th day of April, 1896, at 10 o'clock a.m., and the court room of said court, department No. 3, have been appointed by the judge and clerk of said court as the time and place for hearing the application of Stuart S. Wright, for the admission to probate by the court above named, of the last will and testament of John Robertson, deceased, heretofore proved and allowed in the register's office of Lackawanna county, state of Pennsylvania, of which and of the probate thereof, a copy is filed in this court, duly authenticated, and for the issuance under said will of letters of administration with the will annexed, upon said estate, to said Stuart S. Wright.

March 26th, 1896.

(SEAL.) T. G. HART, Clerk,
1027 By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

Bank of Visalia, plaintiff vs. Manuel Silva, Joe D. Biddle, Rowen Irwin, Archibald Yell, Fresno County and Farmers' Bank of Fresno, defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno on the 4th day of March, 1896, on a judgement and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 25th day of February, 1896, in favor of said Bank of Visalia, plaintiff, and against Manuel Silva, Joe D. Biddle, Rowen Irwin, Archibald Yell, Fresno County and Farmers' Bank of Fresno, defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 8, of said Superior court, on page 423 et seq., for the sum of four thousand nine hundred seventy-eight and 71-100 dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 30th day of March, 1896, at 12.05 o'clock p.m. of that day, in front of the door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows: Situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, viz:

Lots one hundred five (105), one hundred six (106) and one hundred seven (107) of Fresno colony, as per the official map of said Fresno colony, now on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California, said three lots being the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-two, township fourteen south, of range twenty east, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, together with all the water rights and water privileges that are now or which may hereafter appertain thereto, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, and the rents, issues and profits thereof.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

Dated Fresno, March 4th, 1896.

O. SCRIBNER, Commissioner,
Lamberson & Middlecoff, attorneys for plaintiff. m5

Assignee's Notice of Sale of Personal Property.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, made on the 7th day of March, 1896, in the matter of the estate of Noble Bros., co-partners, and W. D. Noble and Geo. R. Noble, individually, insolvent debtors, the undersigned assignee of the estate of said insolvents, will sell at private sale, at the packing house of the said insolvent debtors, situated on the railroad reservation where Merced street crosses said reservation in said city, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, on Tuesday the 7th day of April, 1896, at 12 o'clock m., the following personal property, to-wit: That certain engine and boiler and the raisin stemmer used therewith, together with the scales, tables, benches, lithographs, wrappers and other similar merchandise formerly used in the packing house of the said Noble Bros. at Reedley, California.

Sealed bids for the said property, or any part thereof, will be received by the said assignee at his office on Tulare street in the Edgerly building, at any time prior to 12 o'clock, on said 7th day of April, 1896. Parties desiring to inspect the said property may do so upon application to the said assignee.

A. L. HOBBS,
Assignee of the estate of Noble Bros., insolvent debtors. m26t10

Assessment Notice.

La Favorita Vineyard Company. Location of principal place of business, room 53, Nevada block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California; location of property, Fresno county, California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors of the La Favorita Vineyard Company, held on the 13th day of March, 1896, an assessment of thirty dollars ($30) per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in gold coin of the United States, to George R. Wells, the treasurer of said company, at the office of the company, room 53, Nevada block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 21st day of April, 1896, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on the 11th day of May, 1896, at 1 o'clock p.m., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

JAS. E. HIGGINS, Secretary,
Location of office, room 53, Nevada block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.
m17t5oaw

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Sarah A. Foster, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, M. Bilby, administrator of the estate of Sarah A. Foster, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the law office of M. Farley, in the city of Fresno, in the county of Fresno, state of California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the county of Fresno, state of California.

M. BILBY,
Administrator of the estate of Sarah A. Foster, deceased.
Dated at Fresno, February 28th, 1896.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

Odd Fellows

FRESNO LODGE No. 186, I.O.O.F., meets Monday evening at 7.30 in Masonic Temple. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to attend.

T. J. KELLY, N. G.
E. M. BISHOP, Secretary.

Masonic Meetings

MASONIC TEMPLE, CORNER TULARE AND I STREETS

FRESNO LODGE, NO. 247, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on Friday on or before the full of the moon.

C. W BARNATT, W. M.
T. H. WARRINGTON, Secretary.

O. E. S., RAISINA CHAPTER NO. 89, MEETS first and third Tuesdays of each month at 7.30 o'clock in Masonic Temple.

MRS. GOLDIE LEVY, Worthy Matron.
MRS. ELIZA F. GRIMES Secy.

Knights of Pythias.

FRESNO LODGE, NO. 138, K.P., MEETS Friday evening of each week at Castle hall, Spinney building, I street.

N. F. JUSTY, C.C.
O. P. TOLLER, K. R. S. } Box 801
JOHN BORELLO, M. F.

FRESNO REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE NO 158, I.O.O.F., meets the first and third Saturday evenings of each month at 7.30 o'clock in Odd Fellows hall, Spinney building, opposite Pleasanton hotel. All visiting Rebekahs cordially invited. MRS. ANNIE MAXWELL, N. G.
MISS MADGE YANCEY, Secretary.

Grand Army

ATLANTA POST G.A.R., MEETS THE FIRST and third Thursday of each month at Edgerly hall, corner J and Tulare streets. All members in good standing are invited.

L. H. OWEN, P.C.

A. O. U. W.

YOSEMITE LODGE No. 177, A. O. U. W. Meets every Tuesday evening in new Spinney building, corner I and Merced streets. A cordial invitation is extended to all members of the order. J. W. SHANKLIN M.W.
J. M. COLLINS Recorder.

DR. H. EHRLICH

The noted Oculist and Aurist from Berlin, Germany, will make his next visit to

Fresno at the Hughes Hotel

THURSDAY, APRIL 16th.

And return once a month. Do you want that Catarrh cured? Do you want that Deafness cured? Do you want to see clear with those weak, watery, dim eyes? If so, go and consult Dr. Ehrlich this trip. It costs you nothing to get his opinion this trip. He has treated over sixty deaf people here. Of that number he cured twenty at one treatment. Ten cases of noises in the ear cured. Eighty-five cases of catarrh. Three cases of cross eyes, and many other diseases. He will give consultation free.

DR. H. EHRLICH.

CATARRH AND DEAFNESS POSITIVELY CURED

by a New Treatment and New Methods Discovered by Myself Two Years ago. It is the Most Wonderful Discovery of this Age on Nose and Ear Diseases.

Cross Eyes straightened in one minute without pain or chloroform, and patients go home with it perfect. Granulated Eyes, Weak, Watery Eyes, Drooping Eyelids, Wild Hairs, Astigmatism, Nearsightedness, and all Eye Strains cured. Glasses fitted when all others fail.

Polypus Tumors of the Nose, Enlarged Tonsils, Granulated Sore Throat, Loss of Voice, all Diseases of the Nose and Throat cured quickly and permanently.

Noises in the Ears stopped in every case. Discharging Ears cured in every case. Deafness—we cure 90 per cent. of the cases, no matter how long you have been deaf. It is not the length of time, but the changes in the ear that make it incurable. Come and see me, I can tell you in five minutes whether curable or not.

Catarrh—I can cure every case. Treatment gives immediate relief. Remember, if you have any disease of the

EYES, EARS, NOSE AND THROAT.

Read what these people have to say. If that does not satisfy you come and see me and I will refer you to over 5,000 cured by me. Among them are doctors, lawyers, bankers, business men and workingmen, and if you can find any one of these that say they ever had or ever used the treatment I used, I will treat you free. If you are coming, come early and have the advantage of this long stay.

Assessment Notice.

The Producers Raisin Packing Co. of Fresno; location of principal place of business, Fresno, Fresno county, state of California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held on Monday, March 9th, 1896, an assessment (No. 6) of $4 per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the secretary, at the office of the company, corner of K and San Diego streets, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, May 9th, 1896, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Monday, the 6th day of July, A.D. 1896, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the office of the company, corner of K and San Diego streets, in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors.

[SEAL.] F. ROHN,
Secretary of the Producers' Raisin Packing Company of Fresno, Fresno city, Fresno county, state of California, March 9th, A.D. 1896. m15td

Commissioner's Sale.

No. 6910.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The People's Savings Bank of Fresno (a corporation) plaintiff vs. Antone Joseph, et al., defendants.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, on the 18th day of February, A.D. 1896, in the above entitled action, wherein The People's Savings Bank of Fresno, the above named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Antone Joseph, Mary L. Joseph, his wife, F. M. Miller, The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), The Farmers and Merchants Bank (a corporation) and A. A. Van Voorhies & Company (a corporation) defendants, on the 13th day of February, 1896, in the sum of $2180.90, gold coin of the United States, and accruing costs, which said judgment and decree was, on the 14th day of February, A.D. 1896, recorded in decree book volume 8, of said Superior court, on page 337 et seq., I am commanded to sell all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, bounded and particularly described as follows:

The whole of section twenty-six (26), in township eighteen (18) south, range eighteen (18) east, M.D.B. & M., containing 640 acres, more or less.

Public notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the 11th day of April, 1896, at 12 o'clock meridian of that day, in front of the court house door of said county of Fresno, California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property at public auction, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs and accruing costs, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, gold coin of the United States.

WICK W. PARSONS,
Commissioner appointed by the court in this action.
Geo. L. Warlow, attorney for plaintiff. 123

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation) plaintiff vs. Albert P. Smith, Carrie Smith, his wife, Sigmund Wormser and Louis Einstein, et al., defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 29th day of February, 1896, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 28th day of February, 1896, in favor of said The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation) plaintiff, and against Albert P. Smith, Carrie Smith, his wife, Sigmund Wormser and Louis Einstein, et al., defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 8, of the said Superior court, on page 489 et seq., for the sum of two thousand four hundred sixty-eight and 55-100 dollars, in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 30th day of March, 1896, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, in front of the door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, State of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows: Situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, viz:

The south half of southwest quarter (S½ of SW¼) of section four (4), in township seventeen (17) south, range twenty-two (22) east, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, March 4th, 1896.

O. SCRIBNER, Commissioner.
J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff. m5

Order Setting Time of Hearing Application to Dismiss Petition.

In the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

In the matter of the Insolvency of Charles Goodfellow.

Emanuel M. Augustine, Thomas Easterbrook, E. F. Showalter, Samuel C. Helm, D. F. Voree, F. E. Voree and William S. Abernethy petitioning creditors in the above entitled proceedings having this day filed their written application for an order of court dismissing their petition in the above entitled matter and discontinuing all proceedings under said petition.

IT IS ORDERED BY THE COURT THAT SAID application be set for hearing on Monday, the 6th day of April, 1896, at 10 o'clock a.m., in the court room of department No. 3 of this court. It is further ordered that this order be published in the Fresno Morning Republican, a daily paper of general circulation published in the said county of Fresno, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the hearing of said application to dismiss said petition.

Dated this 26th day of March, 1896.

J. R. WEBB,
m26td Judge of the Superior court.

DO ANIMALS TEACH?

THE FACULTY OF IMPARTING KNOWLEDGE IS CERTAINLY LIMITED.

Dogs Do Not Appear to Have It, While Cats and Rats May—Experiences Illustrating This Point—An Interesting Question Raised by the Moral to a Sermon.

In the course of a sermon the other day one of our clergy very happily pointed his moral by contrasting the intelligence of the brute with that of man. "You can teach a dog almost anything," said he in substance, "but the dog cannot impart the knowledge he receives from his master to another of his kind. Man, on the other hand, not only imbibes knowledge, but constantly gives of the best of his learning to others."

Without pausing to discuss the moral truth thus illustrated it is not uninteresting to make some inquiry as to the correctness of the clergyman's opinion that brutes have not the faculty of imparting to their kind the things which man has taught them. As to those processes of thought which we call instinct, which are involuntary and which are obeyed in every individual of the species with no idea of improvement in the method, the distinction between them and those processes which are owing to association with man is clearly marked. The affection of the female brute for her young is instinctive. The dog's use of the sense of smell in tracking, the migrations of birds, the comb building of bees, the slavemaking of some species of ants and the yearly movement of salmon and shad from the sea into rivers and back again—these are all instinctive. The young of any of these would, left to itself, develop the same faculties in the same way without asking itself the why or wherefore, and in maturity would be as fully endowed with the instinctive functions as another individual which had had the constant companionship of members of its kind.

But many animals are capable of mental development so far beyond the operation of instinct that the difference between their reasoning powers and those of man is very difficult to determine. A well trained shepherd dog will not only drive sheep to pasture, but will, when commanded, fetch them home. More than this, a shepherd dog, having been told to fetch home a certain sheep out of the flock (the shepherd calling it by name), has been known to obey the command without an instant's hesitation, singling out the one sheep unerringly. He knew the name of every sheep in the flock, and could fetch any one that was desired. Yet, with all his intelligence the dog could not teach another to do the same thing. With every new dog the shepherd must go through the same long, laborious process of teaching him his business. Undoubtedly, the training of successive generations through long periods of time has developed in the collie a character which makes his training for sheep herding easier than would otherwise be the case. It is extremely improbable that a pug or a spaniel could ever be trained to herd sheep, or that a collie could be taught to point or set game. But let the collie or the pointer run without breaking, and no matter how much they mingled with trained dogs of their distinct species the one would never learn to tend sheep nor the other to point game.

There was lately published a volume of "Dog Stories From the London Spectator," in which were gathered many anecdotes of the sagacity of dogs, but while they covered every imaginable exhibition of intelligence, affection, wisdom, and even humor, none of them demonstrated that one dog could teach another any trick or duty that it had learned from its master.

It would be supposed that if any animal were capable of imparting as well as acquiring knowledge it would be the dog, yet it seems that that generally intractable, untraitable creature, the cat, actually has this faculty. One instance of this is authentic. A tabby, having a bad habit of leaping on the dining table after the family had risen from it and of prowling over the fragments, was finally cured by being soundly cuffed on several occasions when she had been caught in the act. After awhile she had a litter of kittens, and one day when they were half grown one of them jumped on to a chair, and so to the dining table. A member of the household busy in the next room saw the mother cat leap up beside her offspring and cuff it vigorously on the ears until it scrambled to the floor.

Another story which seems to show that brutes can teach one another is told of a colony of rats. It cannot be vouched for, however. Rats are fond of clams, and the narrator of this story, having left a pile of the shellfish near the back of his house, saw the rat creep up to them. Their shells were partly open. The rat flicked his tail into the shell of one, when instantly it shut down tight and the rat scampered away with it. Presently the rat, relieved of its load, returned with half a dozen companions, when each of them thrust its tail into the shell of a clam, which shut its jaws, and the rats gayly marched off.

This would seem to show that the first rat instructed the others how to capture the clams. But how did the first one learn the trick? Was it instinct or accident, or had it learned it from some patriarch of a former generation? Perhaps the imitative instinct which is found in the lowest forms of life might account for this remarkable proceeding of the rats. But it is pretty certain that the imitative instinct was not at work in the cat when it cuffed its young one. The interesting question is whether the cat was intentionally punishing the kitten for clinging on the table or simply chanced to be in the humor for cuffing at that moment in that place without a thought of the impropriety of its behavior.—Buffalo Courier.

Wisconsin is important in manufacturing, having 132,031 hands and making $248,546,104 worth of product.

Notice to Farmers.

The insurance war is not over. I will insure your property in the old Home Insurance Company of New York at from 20 to 50 per cent less than you are charged by traveling agents.

W. N. ROHRER.

At the New Palm Garden.

"Robin Hood," America's finest whisky; imported Bushmill's Irish whisky, imported Ramsey's Scotch whisky, imported Black Swan Holland gin, imported Burke's Guiness porter, hot Frankfurters and all kinds of sandwiches. Leading illustrated papers on file. Fine Napa wines and Wieland's Extra Pale.

Columbia bicycle agency at Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

A first-class kindergarten will be opened by Mrs. Ben Gray and Miss Kate Parsons, Monday, March 16th, at Kindergarten hall on I street, near Tuolumne. Terms $3 a month. Carriage free.

A Good Thing—Push It Along.

Gladstone's pepsin and celery, great nerve tonic. For sale everywhere. Ed. Goldsmith & Co., The Bodega, sole agents.

Lawn mowers; see new prices at Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

PROFESSIONAL CHESS PROFITS.

The Pecuniary Rewards Small in View of Demands on the Intellect.

Professional chess players, considering the laborious nature of their work, the character of mind, and the long preparatory study required, are probably as ill paid as any kind of intellectual workers. The professional chess player who earns by his play more than a decent modest living is a highly successful man. An expert may be hired to run a chess automaton and play with all comers at a salary less than some typewriters earn. There are in all the world probably less than half a hundred highly skilled professional chess players. The Hastings convention brought together 22, and the number was notable.

A few professional chess players are men of means, but for the most part the passion for the game leads the professional player to put aside material considerations in order to follow his bent. Some of the best known players dress shabbily and live plainly. The ablest and most successful usually eke out their incomes made directly from the game by writing on chess, discussing problems, and the like. Books on chess succeed one another rapidly, but none has a large sale. They are costly to produce, and the stereotype plates are of small value. The aggregate of considerable prizes offered in chess contests throughout the world amounts in any one year to only a few thousand dollars, and a stake of $1,000 is a large one. Amateurs, who far outnumber the professionals, provide the purses and meet the expenses of the match games. St. Petersburg is an important chess center, and there the traveling expenses of the professionals are made up by the local clubs.

Professional chess players are rarely men of liberal education and usually men of one idea. Chess has been the diversion of great and broad minded men, but it is commonly the business of men devoted to one idea. The professional chess player seems tireless in the pursuit of the game. One whose duty it was to play six hours a day with all comers at a place of amusement was accustomed to follow his day's work with two hours of laborious study of special chess problems. It was this spirit that made Paul Morphy of New Orleans abandon a promising career at the bar and cling to the game until his physician warned him that he must give it up or lose his reason.

Famous as chess has long been, there are comparatively few really skilled amateurs, and it is impossible to maintain anywhere a very large chess club. One of the largest in the world is in this city, yet it is not a large club compared with other successful clubs formed on different lines. It is almost impossible in this country to form a large chess club on any but socially democratic lines. Some of the best amateur chess players are mechanics who would find the atmosphere of the ordinary social club quite inendurable. There is a strong contingent of good chess players in the German quarter. They frequent a locally famous club, lodged in an old house down Second avenue, but known to chess experts the country over.

There are some oddly placed chess experts in remote villages who come to New York perhaps once a year, as to the chess headquarters of the country. One such man is a bank officer and general factotum in a small border state city. Although occupied with a thousand business details he finds time to conduct games by correspondence with European experts, to arrange chess tournaments and to write upon chess. When he comes to New York, he busies himself among chess players to the neglect of all his friends not equally devoted to the game.—New York Sun.

The Pope's Private Apartments.

To the pope's bedroom only his private valet and his secretaries have access. It is of small dimensions, and contains only a bed, in an alcove adorned with graceful marble columns, a writing table, an armchair and kneeling stool and one wardrobe.

Besides these, there is his private study, in which the table and chair stand upon a little carpeted platform, other tables being placed on each side upon the floor, together with an extremely uncomfortable but magnificent straight backed armchair, which is one of the gifts offered on the occasion of the episcopal jubilee. There is, moreover, a little room containing only an old lounge and an old fashioned easy chair with "wings," and nothing else. It is here that the holy father retires to take his afternoon nap, and the robust nature of his nerves is proved by the fact that he lies down with his eyes facing the broad light of the window.

This private apartment occupies the second floor, according to Italian reckoning, though we Americans should call it the third. It is on a level with Raphael's loggie. The floor above it is inhabited by Cardinal Rampolla, the secretary of state.—Marion Crawford in Century.

A Boston Preacher.

The Rev. Robert MacDonald is one of Boston's clergymen who may be described as sympathetic preachers. He has an easy presence in the pulpit and a face whose character denotes sympathy. When in the midst of a warm passage of his sermon, his words pour out in a torrent and by the very impetuosity with which he himself seems carried away he holds his hearers and puts his thoughts into the minds of those whom he has brought into sympathy with him.—Boston Traveller.

Complained to the Wrong Man.

The mendicant stood before the wayfarer with outstretched hand.

"Please, sir," he said, "I have seen better days."

"Well, that's no affair of mine," said the wayfarer. "Make your kick to the weather man if you don't like this kind of a day."—Chicago Post.

The empress of Russia owns an ermine mantle which is valued at $50,000. It is a present from her subjects living in the province of Kherson.

BRENDEL'S AUCTION HOUSE

1932 Mariposa Street, Near Court House Park.

New and large arrival of Ladies' Spring Shirt Waists, Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, Towels, Napkins, Babies' Caps, Bonnets and Aprons. All kinds of Gents' Furnishing Goods. A specialty in Shirts and Underwear, Boys' Knee Pants, Overalls, Waists, etc. The best goods for the least money. Remember the place—1932 Mariposa street, Fresno.

F. W. BRENDEL, Manager.

French Tansy Wafers.

These wafers are for painful, scanty, profuse or irregular menses, and ladies will find that no better remedy exists for these difficulties. To avoid being imposed upon by base imitations, buy from our agents and take French Tansy Wafers only. Price by mail, $2. Baker & Colson, Central Drug Store, 1908 Mariposa street, Fresno, Cal., sole agents.

Get a rig for $1.50 (except Sundays and holidays) for four hours' ride. Telephone 32, Baxter Stables.

Charcoal at Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

Go to the Tivoli for the genuine imported Berliner Weiss beer.

HOVE TO.

Buffed, but bravely, like a stag at bay,
She faced the driving gale and angry sea
Under short canvas, and with helm a-lee,
Hove to, upon the starboard tack, she lay
And looked into the wind's wild eyes that day.
Over the great green rolling billows she
Rode like a storm bird, and did seem to be
A mist born phantom rising from the spray.
Her tightened weather shrouds rang like a lyre,
Swept by the furious storm king as he passed;
Wild ocean wraiths wailed in the thundering choir,
A thousand demons shrieked in every blast;
Yet, better far to battle with the gale
Than drift o'er glassy seas with listless sail.

—Wave.

TRIAL BY FIRE.

The major was one of the many well born Englishmen who come to California with a younger son's portion and a small monthly allowance and hope to make a fortune on a vineyard or a wheat ranch. The plan always looks feasible in England, and the agent assures his victim that the thousand pounds will buy a ten acre plot, plant vines, build a decent bungalow and tide the owner over until the vines shall bear and bring him a harvest of good American gold.

The major was going the way of many of his English friends. The £1,000 legacy was gone, and the monthly allowance of £20 (which, viewed from a distance, seemed large) always grew painfully small as it neared California and the debts it was supposed to cover. The major's little mountain vineyard had been destroyed by phylloxera, and he was living on the uncertain promise of a number of green shoots, called, respectfully, "the olive orchard." But the major was not unhappy. When he was not tilling the soil, he sat on his little veranda, with his brier wood pipe between his teeth and studied the long, narrow, picturesque Napa valley far below.

It may be that the major's failure to succeed in the grape business was not the fault of the country, but that his genial, impractical nature was the true obstacle to success. The major was, in fact, the most helpless Englishman who ever came to California to take care of himself. The poor fellow became so convinced of this after a short trial that he engaged a man to act as valet to himself and incidentally cook the meals for both.

The major was a solitary bachelor then. The gods alone know in what unpropitious moment he picked up Pete to hang about his neck, a millstone of inefficiency. Pete's poverty must have been his recommendation and the major's poverty the excuse for keeping him. Pete had about as much knowledge of laying out and caring for a man's wardrobe as the major had of running a ranch. The consequence was that the major often presented himself at his friends' houses in the most surprising garb—a combination of white duck trousers, black frock coat and russet hunting boots being one of Pete's masterpieces. In his capacity as cook Pete was not one whit more efficient and often suffered mental agony over the ponderous directions of the major's French cookbook, which were like the hieroglyphics of the ancients to his clouded intellect. Considering the diet of sour bread and tinned meats which Pete provided, it is only less than marvelous that his benefactor was still alive.

When the major married Ellie Smith, a pretty San Francisco girl, Pete was promoted to be manager of the ranch and expanded his grooming talents on the pot male. The major's wife was "artistic." She had studied sketching and did some really clever bits. Her admiring husband was sure that she possessed the divine afflatus, and consequently much time was devoted to art and little time to ranching.

But this was not without protest from one individual. Not that he was disturbed by lack of work, but poor Pete was oftener than not the unwilling model for Ellie's clever studies. One day Pete posed for "The Man With the Hoe." His temper was particularly tried on that occasion, for he had taken up his tool with the honest intention of weeding the primitive vegetable garden. Though he had scudded through the back yard and climbed the rear fence he had not counted on meeting his young mistress in the barnyard. He began to wrestle with the weeds and pretended not to see her. His education, however, had not included a sight of Millet's picture, or he would have fled down the mountain side in utter despair.

"Stop, stop, Peter, right there. Don't move an inch," called the sweet voice that drove him to madness. "Kenneth," Ellie called to her husband, "look. Isn't it wonderful? The lights, the pose, the very landscape like"—

"'The Man With the Hoe,'" shouted the major gleefully. "I'll get your paints, Ellie. Hold on, Pete!" And before that honest son of toil had time to collect his scattered senses, he found himself posing in a very uncomfortable attitude, with the Napa valley lying at his feet and the major's familiar phrases ringing in his ears—"fine pose—jolly good subject—delicious coloring."

After Pete had posed for a hundred or more indifferent works of art without names, he began to think of deserting his master and leaving him to a just and awful fate. But this stupendous blow was averted by the arrival of Brompton Edwards, another Englishman, who had come to learn practical ranching under the direction of his father's old friend, the major.

After a week had been given up to driving his protege about the valley and introducing him to the English colony, the major returned to his daily routine of pruning olive trees and digging out worm eaten grapevines. Ellie soon discovered in the young man's clean cut features and fine, athletic figure an entirely new field for art study, and Edwards found the time pass more pleasantly as a model than as an embryo rancher. They were together during most of the daylight hours. When Brompton was not posing for a wild Norseman or a Greek hero, he was sitting very close to Ellie, criticising, in soft, caressing tones, the sketches of himself which she had been doing. Without actually straying from the path of duty, Ellie was treading on dangerously uncertain territory. She quite frankly admitted to herself that she was pretty and charming, and, being of that mind, she did not repress comparisons between her husband and the younger man.

Matters had arrived at a state where a warm hearted but vain young woman needed a friend with the strength to hold up a good, powerful, unrelenting mirror for her to gaze into. Pete could have held up the mirror with right good will, but he did not know how. In those days he followed the major around with doglike devotion, and only glowered when Ellie came out to the orchard one morning with her paints and succeeded in bringing upon herself a scolding from her overindulgent husband. She held her head very high and stiff, and marched over the hill some distance away, where she seated herself and pretended to sketch, but was in reality nursing her injured feelings to keep them alive. The major watched her disappear with a pained expression on his good natured face and then went dejectedly into the house. Pete was deeply incensed against Ellie, and made another solemn vow to desert the ranch. It was the ninety and ninth time that he had done so, and this time he sealed the vow with an oath.

The long grass on the Napa hills was burned and crisp and Ellie was dusting yellow ocher and burnt umber over her canvas with vicious strokes. She was not giving any attention to her work, however, for an athletic form stood between her and the landscape, and she was indulging in a very foolish day dream. To do the little woman justice, she was not in love with Brompton, but her vanity had been stimulated to such wonderful activity by his youthful gallantries that she fancied he was deeply infatuated with her. She wondered if he would ever tell her that he loved her. If she could only have some test of his love, what a satisfaction it would be!

* * * * * * *

Over on the mountain side a half mile away Pete leaned on his hoe and watched a thread of fire crawling like a red snake through the underbrush of chaparral and manzanita. He knew only too well that no human power could stop it, and that within a few minutes the gentle breeze would cause a flying spark to fall upon the long dry grass, and puff—the crawling snake would become a great swirling, galloping mass of flame and smoke and would pass over the very place where Ellie sat sulking and dreaming. Pete had firmly determined to leave the ranch. He had washed his hands of these people. He would not—but the grass was on fire, and Pete made a dash for the house, yelling at the top of his lungs for the major.

The volume of smoke was rising high when Ellie rose to her feet and sniffed the air. Before she could gather up her paints a thin rim of fire ran along the top of the little hill above her. The small birds and insects rose from the ground with a whir and scattered down the hillside. Ellie glanced quickly backward and saw the fire licking up the grass as it bore down upon her and the smoke rolling heavenward in dense, sooty clouds. She did not lose her presence of mind, but remembered a small plowed field a short distance away, where the flames could not reach her, and ran nimbly down the hill, with her fluttering skirts gathering cockle burs and sticker weed as she sped.

When she was fairly on the plowed ground and gasping for breath, she saw the young Englishman tearing along the hill at a frantic rate. Through the smoke he looked pale and frightened. Ellie felt a thrill of satisfaction. Here was the longed for proof of his love. He thought she was in danger and had come to her rescue. A deep blush mounted to her cheeks and her heart beat to suffocation. But he did not seem to see her. It was evident to her that he was crazed with fear and would plunge into the fire in search of her. Merciful God! He would be burned.

"Brompton!" she screamed. "Dear Brompton, I am here—safe."

The fire was very close, and she had to throw herself flat on the ground to escape being burned. She gave one more despairing cry as she felt the hot breath scorch her clothing. "Brompton! Brompton! Brompton!"

A great wave of smoke and flame swept around the edges of the plowed ground, and for a minute nothing could be seen or heard. Fortunately for Ellie the dry grass burned like tinder, and the fire was soon roaring down the hill toward the valley.

When Ellie, choked and frightened, lifted her head, she saw the thin, long, scantily clad legs of her husband bounding over the blackened earth toward her. His duck trousers were smeared with soot, and he had a wet blanket about his shoulders. He could not speak, but caught Ellie in his arms and burst into stifled sobs.

Back of them was heard the voice of Brompton Edwards, "Hello there, major!" he called. "I had a very narrow squeak of it. My hammock and books are burned to tinder by this. By Jove, old fellow, you are burned yourself, aren't you? Your wife was safe enough. I knew she could take care of herself."

But Ellie buried her head in the wet blanket with a shudder and burst into tears of shame and contrition.

"Well, well," gasped Pete, who had stumbled up the hill with a bundle of wet sacks. "I never was so plaguey scared in my life. Thought you'd be burned sure, Miss Ellie. Me and the major'll have a fine time next week clearing"—

For Pete had reconsidered his ninety and ninth vow. Indeed it was only a week later when he was speculating if there was over a happier couple than the major and his Ellie. And Pete beamed as he thought of the ignoble part Brompton Edwards played on the day of the fire.—Stella Walthall Belcher in San Francisco Argonaut.

The Cucumber Sponge.

In the cucumber sponge (Euplectella cucumber) we have a specimen of one which lies upon the mud after the manner of its namesake, which it somewhat resembles. Perhaps, however, the most beautiful of all these elicious sponges is Euplectella aspergillum, or, as it is commonly called, Venus' flower basket. It is like a beautiful bouquet of glassy fibers or a graceful bouquet holder. The first specimen of this sponge to England came into the possession of the late Professor Owen in 1841. It was held by him as a great treasure. It was soon followed by a few more specimens, which were sold in the market at about £6 apiece, but now that they have been found to be so plentiful they may be bought for as many shillings. These sponges were found by the Challenger expedition to be growing in vast abundance in certain spots in the deep waters among the Philippine islands and also off the coast of Brazil. "They live buried in mud which is so soft and loose as not to crush them or in any way to impede the assumption of their elegant form, and they are supported in their position and prevented from sinking by a fringe of glassy spicules.

"The tube of this specimen from the Philippines, after the death of the sponge, is frequently inhabited by one, sometimes by a pair, of decapod crustaceans." He reminds one forcibly of the hermit crab we have all seen living in dead shells upon our own shores. "These," says the same author, "are so often found together that only a few years ago a paper was written to show that this sponge was a wonderful habitation constructed by this crab."—Good Words.

A Simple Diagnosis.

Professor Schnitzlich—I don't know what's the matter with me, doctor. I am perpetually limping today. Is it locomotor ataxy, I wonder?

Doctor—Why, professor, you are walking with one foot on the curbstone and the other in the gutter.—Lustige Blatter.

In the Cyclopean buildings at Baalbec there are stones 60 feet long, 4 feet thick and 16 feet wide. Some of them are 60 feet above the foundation.

The war department was established by act of congress Aug. 7, 1789.

A Shock to His Complacency.

Jaggs—Why is it every one laughs at a fool?

Scraggs—They don't. Some one was trying to humor you.—Adams Freeman.

QUALITY

—AND—

PRICE

KOHLER & CHASE in favor stand
Organs the finest, as all agree.
High as any in the land
In their grand store we always
High-class in tone, of value true,
Makes well-known the country through
Leading pianos we find here;
To sell the best is their idea
Exquisite in touch, as players confess,
Their tone and quality command success.
Renowned for sheet music, patrons deem
Kohler & Chase are quite supreme

A CARD.

THE MARCH Bicycle all the time
In wheelmen's favor still does climb
High-class in style, it does supply
All that an expert wants, say I
Excellent in workmanship, all agree
In THE MARCH a perfect wheel we
Matchless for speed, in action free,
'Tis unsurpassed in quality
Admirable in strength and form artistic,
Lightness is its characteristic
Racing men all know quite well
The March machine does all excel
Call in then here on Fresno street;
R. G. Barton has a stock complete
High quality and low price, all confess,
Contribute to their great success

FRESNO CAFE

First-Class Restaurant and Oyster House

Private Rooms and Parlors for Families and Parties.

Polite Attention to Ladies Unescorted

LAMOND & BIELENBERG,

1052 I St., Next to Farmers' Bank.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of William Shields, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of William Shields, deceased, to the creditors of, and other persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at rooms 15 and 16 in Temple Bar building, being the office of Geo. L. Warlow, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the city and county of Fresno, state of California.

Dated at Fresno, Cal., March 12th, 1896.

CHARLES W. SHIELDS,
Administrator of the estate of William Shields, deceased.
Geo. L. Warlow, attorney for estate. m14

WOMEN HESITATE TO TALK FOR PUBLICATION.

BUT IT IS NOT A DISGRACE TO BE SICK.

Yet Some Suffer in Silence and will not Open the Matter to their Physician even.

YOU CAN BE BRIGHT EYED AND HAPPY.

From the Nugget, Chehalis, Wash.

The neighbors called here a walking corpse. For fifteen years she had suffered from loss of blood and dropsy. She had not the strength to stand alone. She had spent thousands of dollars with the doctors and had been unable to find relief. Her case was considered hopeless.

That is the experience of Mrs. C. Reed, a well-known lady of this city.

A *Nugget* reporter called upon her at her home last Tuesday. She was willing to be interviewed, she said, if she could be the means of pointing out to other unfortunates the way to recovery and good health.

"It has been over fifteen years since the malady asserted itself," said Mrs. Reed. "Since then, until within the last few months, I never knew what it was to be well for a single day. I could not sleep. My appetite went away and I began to lose flesh. This continued for years. I became so weak I could not wait upon myself. I had to have the help of others to dress and undress, and to walk from one room to another. I lost all my strength. In addition, I had dropsy of the blood. My limbs were swollen, and nothing I could do seemed to afford me relief. The doctors said I must take iron to strengthen and invigorate my blood. I took iron—took it by the bottle and by the box; took it morning, noon and night. But it did no good, and I had finally lost all hope.

"At that I saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I thought this fitted my case exactly and I tried to get some of the pills. They were not kept at the drug stores here, and I had to send to Olympia. They came finally, however. I began to take them and experienced relief immediately. I sent for two more boxes to the Dr. Williams' Company at Schenectady, N. Y., and by the time I had taken them I felt like a new woman. I have been taking them occasionally since then.

"It was two years ago that I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was sixty years of age then, and had not been able to do my housework for many years. Now I am able to care for myself, to do my own work, and I can walk long distances without being especially fatigued.

"I think my cure is a marvelous one, and is due entirely to the Pink Pills for Pale People. Without them I fear I should have been dead before now.

"Since my cure has become known the druggists here have always kept the pills, and I do not have to send away for them any more. I have recommended them to several of my neighbors, and I know that they have done much good in more than one case similar to my own."

In order to confirm this statement beyond all doubt Mrs. Reed offered to make affidavit to its truth, and the affidavit is here presented:

STATE OF WASHINGTON, }
COUNTY OF LEWIS. } ss.

Mrs. Martha L. Reed, being first duly sworn on her oath, says that she has read the foregoing report of an interview with her, and that the same is as she gave it and is correct in every particular.

(Signed) MRS. MARTHA L. REED.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of May, 1895.

J. M. KUYKEN, Notary Public.

A case of similar import and of much interest is here given also, the same having been originally published by the *Advance* of Ogdensburg, N. Y. While it is from the far east, the facts can nevertheless be easily substantiated by writing the patient direct.

Every female who is nearing the critical period of a woman's life will be pleased to hear the story told by Mrs. Frank Murray, as follows:

Mrs. Frank Murray, who resides near Ogdensburg, N. Y., says: "I am 46 years of age, and for a number of years resided in Prescott, Ont. We moved over here some time ago and have worked this farm since. It is, what is known as the Ferguson Farm and is about six miles out from the city. My husband is now working in Ogdensburg at his trade, that of a stone mason, while my children and myself carry on the farm.

"I have been a great sufferer from sick headache, which would generally come on about evening, and I would be completely prostrated, not even able to lift my hand or help myself in any way. These spells would last for about 24 hours, and would leave me in so weakened a condition that for a few days I could scarcely drag about the house. Periodically the spells would come on me. I have also had considerable spinal trouble, the sharp, darting tongues of pain being most severe, flashing along my spine and to the back of my head.

"I have doctored much, but without the desired result. I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and also later heard of the cures they had effected in a number of persons personally known to me, and it was their published stories that decided me to try them.

"I got some of the pills, and after I had taken the first box I had not more headaches for several months. Last fall the headaches returned, however, and I took another box of the pills and am happy to say have not since been troubled.

"This summer my head began to have a heavy feeling, and at times I was quite drowsy, but no pains accompanied it. I now have more pills and though I've taken only a few I feel well again.

"I don't think any person could stand it a great while to be troubled as I was and stand the amount of pain. I know that Pink Pills are a good medicine and fully what they are represented to be. I have recommended them to some of my friends with beneficial results. Oh, my, yes! They have done wonders for me. I do all my own housework on the farm. We have a dairy of twelve cows, and often when the boys are very busy getting in the crops I have milked all the cows alone."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an unfailing remedy for all diseases arising from a poor and watery condition of the blood, such as pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, lack of ambition, anæmia, chlorosis or green sickness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath on slight exertion, coldness of hands or feet, swelling of the feet and limbs, pain in the back, nervous headache, dizziness, loss of memory, feebleness of will, ringing in the ears, early decay, all forms of female weakness, leucorrhœa, early or irregular periods, suppression of menses, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, sciatica, all diseases depending on vitiated humors in the blood, causing scrofula, swelled glands, fever sores, rickets, hip-joint diseases, hunchback, acquired deformities, diseased bones, chronic erysipelas, catarrh, consumption of the bowels and lungs, and also for invigorating the blood and system when broken down by overwork, worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions of living, recovery from acute diseases, such as fevers, etc., loss of vital powers, spermatorrhœa, early decay, premature old age. They act directly on the blood, supplying to the blood its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

DR. GEO. EDWARDS, D. V. S.

Veterinary Surgeon.

Licensed to practice by State Veterinary Medical Board.

Treats all diseases of horses, cattle and dogs.

Vaccinates for all cattle diseases and glanders in horses.

Office and Residence, 627 I Street. Telephone 241.

Branch office at Henry's stable.

SMITH & McMASTER,
(Successors to Hall Bros.).

Undertakers.

Special attention given to embalming and shipping bodies. A full line of coffins and caskets always in stock. D. C. Tucker running with the new firm. At the old place, 1027 J street. Telephone Black 171.

BARTON OPERA HOUSE—
R. G. BARTON, Manager

Wednesday, April 1st

HOYT'S

Greatest success, the stupendous spectacular musical comedy and military satire,

"A Milk White Flag,"

A tribute to our citizen soldiery by one who would gladly join their ranks if he knew how to dance.

BRASS BAND.

NEWEST CATCHY MUSIC.

A LAUGHING TRIUMPH

50—PEOPLE—50.

Seats on sale Saturday.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

The leading hotel of the San Joaquin valley. Newly furnished from top to bottom. Finest beds in the county. Table furnished with fresh cream, milk, eggs, pigs and poultry from Grand Central Hotel Farm. Everything first-class with the exception of prices, which have been reduced to suit the times.

Rates From $1.25 to $2 Per Day.

Free 'bus to all trains.

F. G. BERRY, Proprietor.

PARK LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

Cor. Tulare and L Streets.

Horses boarded by the day, week or month at Reasonable rates. Best of care.

HACKS AND COUPES on short notice day night. Carriages for Funerals a specialty.

SCOTT & SMITH, - Proprietors.

Office, Grand Central Hotel telephone No. 8
Stable Tulare and L Streets, telephone No. 28

—GO TO THE—

GILT EDGE LUNCH COUNTER

1023 I Street, for the

BEST 15 CENT MEAL IN TOWN.

GEORGE SCHORLING, Prop.

ORDINANCE NO. 320

An ordinance granting to The San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railway Company, its successors and assigns, for the term of fifty years, from the 26th day of February, 1896, the franchise, right, permission and privilege to lay and maintain railroad tracks and to pass with and operate a steam railroad along, upon and across certain streets and portions of streets and other places in the city of Fresno.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE CITY of Fresno do ordain as follows,

Section 1. The city of Fresno hereby grants to The San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley Railway Company, a railroad corporation duly organized and incorporated as such under and by virtue of the laws of the state of California, and having its office and principal place of business in the city and county of San Francisco, state of California, its successors and assigns, so far as it lies within the power of the said city of Fresno to grant the same, for a term of fifty years, from the 26th day of February, 1896, subject to all the terms, conditions and limitations hereinafter made and expressed, the franchise, right and privilege to lay and maintain along, upon and across the streets and portions of streets and other places in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, as hereinafter described, railroad tracks, and to pass and operate a steam railroad thereon and to construct and maintain thereon a road bed of standard broad gauge width, and to lay down and maintain thereon a track or tracks of standard width, together with all the necessary curves, side tracks, spurs and switches for the convenient use thereof and to run locomotives and cars thereon, which said streets and portions of streets and other places in the said city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, are described as follows, to-wit:

From a point beginning at the southwest corner of the Shaukiin addition in the city of Fresno; thence on a curve with radius of 1146 feet across Silvia street and Tuolumne street, and after crossing block 159 across the east side of "Q" street to the center of "Q" street at the intersection of Merced street; thence on the center line of "Q" street to the east boundary of the city; also two side tracks on said "Q" street from Tulare street to the east boundary of the city; one of said side tracks eighteen feet from the center of said "Q" street on the west side thereof, and one of said side tracks fifteen feet from the center of said "Q" street on the east side thereof; and also side tracks across Kern, Inyo, Mono, Ventura and Santa Clara streets on each side of "Q" street in connection the tracks of said company to be laid on and across blocks 144, 143, 142, 141, 140, 155, 157, 156, 155 and 154; said streets and blocks being all described according to the official map of the town, now city, of Fresno, on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of said county of Fresno.

Section 2. The rights, privileges and permission herein granted to said corporation are dependent for their continuance and validity upon the performance by said corporation in full of all the conditions as hereinafter set out, to-wit:

1st. The said corporation shall construct, lay down and maintain their said road bed in said city of Fresno, on a uniform grade so that the top of the rails will be 8-10 of one foot below the official grade of said "Q" street at its intersection with Mariposa street in said city as said grade is now established, and it shall not construct or raise any portion of its road bed to a greater height than the level of said official grade at said point, unless with the permission of said Board of Trustees.

2nd. Said corporation shall construct suitable culverts for the passage of water at such points on said road bed as shall be selected by the said Board of Trustees, and shall keep such culverts in constant repair.

3rd. Said corporation shall upon the order of the said Board of Trustees grade or regrade, gravel or regravel, plank or replank, pave or repave, macadamize or remacadamize, pile or repile with such material as shall be ordered by said Board of Trustees, any and all portions of the said street along which their tracks are laid, between the rails thereof and for a width extending two feet on each side of said tracks, and between the tracks where the same are double tracks; also between the rails and for a width extending two feet on each side thereof, of all turns, curves, side tracks, switches and approaches. They shall keep the same including the crossings constantly in repair, and in case crossings are taken up, they must be replaced immediately after the completion of the work. All work must be done under the supervision and to the satisfaction of the superintendent of streets, and in no case shall said corporation, its successors or assigns, be permitted to run or operate said railroad on any street, or portion of street, or place in said city where the said track or tracks are laid, until the same has been approved by the said superintendent of streets.

Section 3. For the purpose of laying or repairing said railroad, or any part thereof, other than the original construction thereof, not more than the length of one block shall be constructed at any one time, and not more than thirty working days, and at the expiration of said thirty days said corporation, its successors, or assigns, shall forthwith remove all stone, lumber, dirt, or rubbish of every kind, and leave the street, or portion thereof, as clean and in as good order as it was at the commencement of any such work.

Section 4. Said corporation shall keep its roadbed and tracks throughout said city in good condition with proper slopes to enable teams to pass and repass thereon.

Section 5. All privileges and rights required by said corporation for the construction and maintenance of said roadbed, tracks, curves, side tracks, spurs and switches through private property, within the proposed line of said roadbed, tracks, curves, side tracks, spurs and switches, are to be secured by said corporation from the owners of such property.

Section 6. If the said corporation shall fail for thirty days to accept in writing filed with the City Clerk of the said city of Fresno, the franchise, rights and privileges, herein granted, or to commence in good faith and duly prosecute the construction of its railroad within this city within six months from the date of the passage of this ordinance, then this ordinance shall be of no force and effect as a grant into said corporation; and if at any time after said railroad is in full operation through said city it shall not be operated or its main track shall be allowed to remain unused for a period of more than sixty days at any one time, then the Board of Trustees of said city may by ordinance declare this franchise forfeited, and the said corporation shall thereafter be deprived of all the privileges herein granted.

Section 7. This franchise and the rights and privileges herein granted are subject to the ordinances of said city relating to or hereafter enacted, providing for the speed of trains, the guarding of crossings and the safety of citizens generally.

Section 8. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

Passed this 23d day of March, 1896, by the following vote:

AYES—Trustees McVoy, Chittenden, Austin, Spinney, Graycroft.

NOES—None.

Absent—None.

[SEAL.] C. J. GRAYCROFT,
President of the Board of Trustees of the city of Fresno.

Attest: J. W. SHANKLIN, City Clerk. m25

Nature's Remedy for the Blood,

Dr. Clark's Chaul-Moo-Gra.

The best alternative known to the medical faculty. In use by the leading hospitals. Indorsed by all physicians. See United States Dispensatory regarding Chaul-Moo-Gra as a curative agent. Three months' treatment $1.00. Sold under a positive guarantee by all druggists or the manufacturers, P. O. Box 2011, San Francisco, Cal. An elegant present with each package.

Briefs and Transcripts

Neatly, Accurately and Quickly

PRINTED AT THE

Republican Job Department.

BANKING HOUSES

BANK COMMISSIONERS' REPORT

Showing the Financial Condition

OF THE

Farmers' B

1896.

It is now our pleasure to announce that after months of hard labor and efforts we have succeeded in securing as our permanent quarters the Gilmour Block, situated on Mariposa street, Nos. 1829 and 1831, between I and J streets, where we will on or about May 5th open the largest and most attractive Department Stores in Central California.

In due time we will inaugurate our removal sale, as it is our desire to open in our new quarters entirely new goods, and will not move more than we can help if prices will sell them.

In the meantime we will offer during our Grand Opening Week some wonderful values in all departments. In introducing to the ladies our Dress Goods Department we will not lose sight of or make the Shoe Department any the less attractive.

Our "Trilby" Shoes have been the talk of the town. Ask to see our "New Woman" Slippers. In fact, every department without reserve is filled with unheard-of bargains—all in seasonable, new goods.

In conclusion, we will state that our aim is to have our flag wave gloriously in the breeze of a happy community in the best county and state on the face of the earth, while others may come and go. Respectfully,

Bankrupt Syndicate

IN A BLAZE OF GLORY.

"Come, gentle Spring; with all thy mildness come."—Thomas.

Ten weeks ago, when we undertook to do business in this beautiful city, you were told by our competitors that we would not exist here over a month. You were asked to believe that ours is a traveling institution, etc, and today you are invited to see one of the Largest, Prettiest and Most Progressive Cash Houses in the State. We cover an enormous field, representing many a department under one roof, showing the cream of European and American production. You are invited to see how a child of five years of age can buy goods as cheap as any man or woman, for we have absolutely

ONE PRICE FOR ALL.

You are invited to see the Novelties imported exclusively this season, for we have none of last year's goods to work off. You are invited to our Grand Opening, commenced **SATURDAY, MARCH 28th,** and will continue **MONDAY, TUESDAY** and **WEDNESDAY, March 30th** and **31st** and **April 1st,** when by far the handsomest line of

Summer =:= Dress =:= Goods

Will be shown. Custom-made Shoes for Men, Women and Children; high-grade Clothing, artistically designed, handsomely tailored, perfect body fitting, richly trimmed, with a complete line of Furnishings to correspond with other departments.

You are invited to see the extreme Novelties in Capes, such as are shown only in the Palace of Fashion, together with an endless variety of Shirt Waists, Duck Suits, etc.

As evidence of our successful business system, we call your attention to the many cheap imitations inaugurated by our competitors, which show the wonderful popularity of our business. We may have lots of imitators, but no competitors. We are the acknowledged Champion Bargain Givers of Fresno, the Sleepless and Restless Workers for Trade and Unceasing Toilers for Reputation.

You are invited to see the Best Equipped Store in Central California, engineered by wide-awake rustlers, backed by

MEANS, ENERGY AND BRAIN.

UP TO DATE IS THE WORD.

We always believe in doing business at a lively gait, and accordingly we added the Rapid Transit Cash System, the only one of the kind in this county, known as the Parcel Carrier, wherewith we are enabled to avoid errors, as all purchases are rechecked and rapidly returned to the purchaser by means of the double-wire carrier.

You are invited to see how the army of our employes join the management in paying the utmost and politest attention to one and all, whether you purchase or not. You will be welcomed by every one in the store. Attend the Grand Opening, and every day thereafter the series of **SPECIAL SALES,** in the most accommodating, the most city-like, and the greatest Bargain House ever known in Fresno.

1896.

In extending to the public this invitation to our Grand Opening we take this method of expressing our heartfelt thanks for their liberal support and confidence entrusted.

To say that we appreciate the same but mildly expresses it. Indeed, it has encouraged us to such an extent as to lease our new building for the term of three years, as our success in Fresno has known no equal in the mercantile history.

In expecting a continuance of your favors we base our claims upon our past records. Although you have been told by competitors to steer away from us, that it was a fake, etc., you always found our goods and prices just as advertised.

Never have you been misled by us, or told we are "just out," as you experience every day by other dealers. On that system we have built up a grand trade, and on the same system we propose to establish an immense institution.

We will be to Fresno what Wanamaker is to Philadelphia, what Siegel, Cooper & Co. are to Chicago, and whenever you see a quotation over the name of BANKRUPT SYNDICATE, it matters not how princely the offer may be, you can rest assured the same are awaiting your pleasure in the house. Respectfully,

Bankrupt Syndicate

See Our Extra Specials.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Monday, March 30th, between the hours of 7 and 9 p. m. We will sell 100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, full regular made, Hermsdorf dye, not more than six pairs to each customer, at.....8⅓c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Tuesday, March 31st, between the hours of 7 and 9 p. m. We will offer PONGEE RAW SILK, not more than one waist pattern to each purchaser, at the popular price of.....15c Yd.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Wednesday and Thursday, April 1st and 2d, between the hours of 7 and 9 p. m. We will offer fine Curtain Scrim, lace effect, 38 inches wide, in ecru, and will be sold without any limit at.....4c Yd.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Friday, April 3d, between the hours of 7 and 9 p. m. We will sell 100 patterns of Silk Stripe Plisse, superfine, positively worth 50 cents, the richest novelty in the market, will go at.....15c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Saturday, April 4th, between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock a. m. We will sell 100 Turkey Red Table Cloths, 15x8, fringed, not more than two will be sold to each purchaser at the low price of....39c

EXTRA SPECIAL.

Saturday, April 4th, between the hours of 7 and 9 p. m. We will sell 100 Turkey Red Table Cloths, 15x8, fringed, not more than two will be sold to each purchaser at the low price of.....39c

Dress Goods.

36-inch English Henrietta, in tan, slate, scarlet and black, warranted all wool filled, at..... 23c

36-inch Shepherd Plaid, blue and white, a magnificent fabric and sold the world over at 25c, at..... 13c

34-inch Plaid Dress Goods, the latest novelties in Spring and other combination colors, at..... 15c

All wool Trinots, just the thing for a Spring dress, in all the latest shades and designs, at..... 23c

A few pieces of Nun's Veiling, in tan slate and navy, absolutely all wool filled, at..... 10c

38-inch Silk and Mohair, black and raised silk figure, well worth everywhere 75c, at..... 39c

Silk and Wool Mohair, the very cream of European looms, in brown and tan, at..... 58c

44-inch all wool Serge, in tan and brown; a magnificent fabric and finish; very cheap at..... 49c

38-inch all wool Scotch Suiting, in mixtures; this is a great snap for the money, at..... 29c

Domestics.

36-inch Galveston Sea Island Sheeting, clean and free from speck; a great bargain at..... 5c

36-inch Bleached extra quality Muslin; there is none better on earth for the money, at..... 8 1/3c

Lonsdale Cambric; all who have used this material know it to be the best foll linen finish, at..... 10c

Extra quality Buff Table Damask, warranted fast colors, and are in pretty designs, at..... 23c

Best Oilcloth on earth; none better made; the designs are in the latest floral patterns, at..... 15c

Extra fine Bleached German Double Damask, in the most beautiful patterns, at..... 48c

Superfine German Double Damask, 68 inches in width; the designs are perfectly lovely, at.... 69c

Extra quality Canton Flannel; you have been always paying 15c for this material, at..... 8 1/3c

Good quality Tick, in various stripes and very wide; a great bargain and very cheap, at..... 10c

Shoe Department

Ladies' Dongola Button Shoes; broken sizes, but if fitted you can buy them at..... 98c

Ladies Oxford Ties, sizes 4 to 8, silk tops, extra widths, with patent tips; very cheap at..... 89c

Ladies' Tan Blucherette Slippers, opera toes, sizes 2 to 7; common sense; a bargain at..... 98c

Ladies' Hand-turned Southern Ties, in all sizes and widths; positively worth $2.50, at..... $1.39

Ladies' custom-made Button Shoes, made by Bryan at San Francisco, going at..... $1.89

Ladies' Needle-toe Button Shoes, sizes from 3 to 8 ins., C, D, E, and EE lasts, at..... $1.98

Men's Cork-sole Shoes, Congress or lace; sold all over the world for $3.00, at..... $1.69

Men's fine Dongola Shoes (lace only), sizes from 6 to 10; these shoes are worth $3 00, at $1.73

Childs' and Infants' Shoes, in all sizes and qualities; these shoes can't be beat, and are selling from..... 19c up

Notions.

Whisk Brooms at.....10c
Fine Hair Ornaments.....10c
Baby Ribbon, 10 yards for.....5c
Hair Curlers.....5c

Corset Steels, set.....5c
Lace, 1½ inch wide.....1c
Fine Soft Laces.....2c
Fine Combs.....5c

Thimbles, at.....1c
Fine Tablets, at.....5c
Embroidery Silk.....1c
Smoked Pearl Buttons.....5c

Pins, full size paper.....1c
Needles, paper.....2c
Dress Stays, per dozen.....4c
Velvet Facing, bunch.....5c

Large Rubber Combs.....7c
Fine Crochet Cord.....5c
Linen Thread.....5c
Hairpins, bunch.....1c

Featheredge Braid, bunch.....7c
Agate Buttons, 12 dozen.....3c
Envelopes, 25 for.....3c
Writing Paper, 6 sheets.....1c

Hooks and Eyes, per dozen.....1c
Cotton Tape, roll.....1c
Ladies' Linen Collars.....3c
Castile Soap.....5c

French Shoe Blacking.....5c
Pocket Mirrors.....3c
King's Cotton, 200 yards.....2c
Darning Cotton.....1c

Elastic Web, yard.....3c
Silk Elastic, very fine.....7c
Child's Garters, black and white.....9c
All Silk Dotted Veiling.....15c

Clothing.

Boy's Gray Mixed Suits, ages 4 to 13; very pretty and will wear splendidly, at..... $1.23

Boy's Blue Twilled Suits, sizes 4 to 14; a perfect fitting, nobby suit and everlasting, at..... $1.48

Youth's Suits, sizes 13 to 19; just the thing for Spring, absolutely worth double, at..... $3.48

Men's Fancy Mixed Suits, sizes 31 to 44; round sacks, good fitters and nobby lookers, at.. $3.48

Men's Gray Diagonal Spring Sack Suits, sizes 34 to 42; a fine business suit at..... $5.40

Men's English Corduroy Suits, in dark brown or tan, sizes 35 to 44; a corker, at.... $5.90

Men's high grade, tailor-made French Diagonal Suits; richly trimmed, all shades, at $9.85

Superior tailor-made Dress Suits, black or slate; sack or frock cutaway; a dandy..... $10.90

Tailor-made Trousers, in Scotch Tweeds, Worsteds, etc.; neat stripes or solid..... 98c up

Furnishings.

Men's Summer Balbriggan Underwear; the same goods you always pay 50c, now selling at.... 23c

Men's fine Balbriggan Underwear, in Skyblue, sizes 34 to 44 and 30 to 40; great value at..... 29c

Men's fine Domet Overshirts, all sizes; this shirt is just the thing for Summer wear, at. 25c

Men's Silk-striped Madras Overshirts; well worth all of $2.00; we are retailing them at..... 98c

Men's fine Black Sateen Overshirts, with yoke reinforced band; great value, at..... 49c

Men's pure Raw Silk Pongee Overshirts; these goods sell everywhere for $3.50, at..... $1.69

Men's fast Black Hermsdorf Half Hose, prime dye, full regular make; a bargain at..... 10c

Men's Silk Suspenders, with Harris' wire Buckle and silk corded ends, exceedingly cheap at 13c

Men's High-art Neckwear, in all the prevailing Summer shades and colors; very cheap at..... 23c

Hats.

Men's Palm-leaf Straw Hats, planter's protection; none breakable, just it for the sun, at..... 23c

Children's Sailors, in blue, tan and black; splendid braid trimming and excellent shapes, at.... 25c

Men's fine ventilated Straw Hats, snow white or ecru, and feather weight; a bargain at.... 48c

Men's fine Felt Fedora Hats, the very latest shapes; these hats are well worth $2.00, at..... 98c

A magnificent line of Military Hats, Stetson shapes, in black, tan and nutria, at..... $1.48

Boy's Hats, in the very newest styles, in black, brown, navy and tan; also wide brims, at..... 48c

Young Men's nobby Dress Hats, in black, nutria, slate and tan; we have them in all shapes at $1.39

Boy's Fedora Hats, in splendid materials, in all the bright colorings of the season, at..... 98c

500 Ladies' Parisian pattern Hats, high grades, in flowers, plumes and feathers, at..... $1.98 up

Wash Goods.

Checked Nainsooks in all sizes, extra good quality; these goods are well worth all of 10c, at..... 5c

Imported Lawns, in fine Satin plaids and extra wide, double barred; can't be beat, at..... 15c

White Satin Stripe Crepon, 31-inch wide; these goods give immensely fine wear; the very latest, at..... 15c

A line of fine India Dimity, in organdie effects, pin stripe or dotted neatly; an excellent article, at 10c

The very latest and best Duck, in the newest lemon pin stripe; are extra heavy and wide, at..... 10c

Illuminated Crepoline, 32 inches wide; the very richest thing for waists out this season, at..... 13c

Tulle Chattelaine; a new French novelty; these goods are the most beautiful fabric of all, at..... 15c

One Hundred Ladies' Waists made of fine percale, ranging in value from 75c to $2.50, at 49c up

Ask to see our Duck Suits, Capes, Jackets, Linens, Silk and Wool novelties, etc..... Very Cheap

The above quotations will hold good as long as they last, and will be sold without limit or reserve.

THE BANKRUPT SYNDICATE,

Diposers of Bankrupt Stocks and Sleepless and Restless Workers for Trade,

(Will occupy the Gilmour Block on or about May 5th at 1829 and 1831 Mariposa Street.)

1038 J Street, Fresno, Cal.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

Additional Local on Pages 1 and 4.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

TRAINS LEAVE FRESNO AS FOLLOWS:

12:52 A.M.—NEW ORLEANS EXPRESS—Daily for Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, San Bernardino and Riverside, and east via El Paso and New Orleans.

2:50 A.M.—EXPRESS—Daily. For Collis, Mendota, Newman, San Francisco, Sacramento, Ogden and East.

8:20 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Daily. For Fowler, Selma, Kingsburg, Goshen Junction, connecting at Goshen Junction with mixed train for Hanford, Armona, Tulare, Bakersfield and all way stations.

8:30 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Monday, Wednesday and Friday only. For Porterville and way stations. Porterville to Poso on Wednesday only.

8:45 A.M.—EXPRESS (via Martinez)—Daily. For Berenda (Raymond for Yosemite) Merced, San Francisco, Sacramento, Portland, Ogden and East.

8:55 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Daily except Sunday. For Lathrop and all way stations.

9:30 A.M.—MIXED TRAIN—Daily except Sunday. For Pollasky and all way stations. Arrives at Fresno returning at 1.10 p.m.

5:30 P.M.—PASSENGER TRAIN—Daily. For Sanger Junction, Reedley, Porterville and way stations.

5:50 P.M.—LOS ANGELES EXPRESS—Daily. For Los Angeles and intermediate points.

6:58 A.M.—SUNSET LIMITED—Sunday only for Tracy, Port Costa, Oakland, San Francisco.

4:13 A.M.—SUNSET LIMITED—Wednesday only For Tulare, Bakersfield, Mojave, Saugus, Los Angeles and east via El Paso and New Orleans.

RICH GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager.
T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agent.

United States Department of Agriculture—Weather Bureau.

FRESNO, March 28.—Observations taken at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Barometer	29.87
Temperature	60
Sensible Temperature	52
Humidity, per cent	55
Wind, NW (miles per hour)	16
Maximum Temperature for past 24 hours	62
Minimum Temperature for past 24 hours	46
Total Rainfall past 36 hours, inches	00.00
Total Rainfall for season, inches	5.36

Weather Forecast.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—Official forecast for thirty-six hours, ending at 5 p.m. March 29.—Northern California—Fair Sunday; westerly winds.

Southern California—Clearing Sunday; westerly winds.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

The above reward will be paid for the arrest and conviction of parties caught stealing or defacing REPUBLICAN boxes which are placed in front of the residences of colony subscribers.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Fresh Cranberries At Holland & Holland's.

H. Graff &Co. sell lawn mowers.

Stock beet seed. Hobbs & Parsons.

Collins for wood and coal; 'phone 49.'

Gypsum at Howland & Earle', $7 a ton.

H. Graff & Co. sell garden hose that won't burst.

Blue gums and cypress at Fresno Nursery Co.'s yard.

See the fine Easter millinery at the White Front Stores.

Dr. Miner, Garibaldi block. Eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses fitted.

Get your window and door screens at Hollenbeck's, 2323 Fresno street.

Elegant stylish spring suits at the White Front Stores at trade discount prices.

The Consuelo and the Winner, latest craze in Sailors, at Miss Lucas', 1128 J street.

Judge Webb will call the civil calendar and set cases for trial on Friday, April 3d.

Tomato, cabbage, egg plants at Fancher Creek Nursery tree depot, corner of J and Fresno streets.

The schedule of rates now offered by the San Joaquin Electric Company is less than $1 per 1000 feet for gas.

Go to the City Bakery and Restaurant for good meals, 1038 I street; under new management. Geo. Pickford, proprietor.

Miss Editha Lucas will have a grand display of Easter hats and bonnets on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week.

The scientific road being built by Supervisors Sayre and Wickersham east from Fresno is nearing completion and is a fine piece of work.

For $2.75 you can get both the WEEKLY REPUBLICAN and the *Interior* (Fresno's illustrated monthly) for one year. Send orders to REPUBLICAN office.

It is reported that Mrs. S. T. Vinu is trying to raise $3000 bail for the release of her husband who is in jail awaiting trial for attempting to shoot his daughter.

W. H. Hodgkin of this county met Joaquin Miller 25 years ago at the home of the poet Jean Ingelow in London, and yesterday met Mr. Miller in Fresno and renewed the acquaintance.

At the Golden Rule drug store, 1730 Mariposa street, they are still continuing to give one box of fine toilet soap with every purchase of a dollar, being equivalent to a 15 per cent cash discount.

Lillie B. Dilwood has commenced suit for divorce against Al Dilwood on the ground that he has been convicted of a felony. Dilwood is now in the penitentiary. The plaintiff is represented by H. B. Griffith.

Colonel H. Trevelyan, manager of the Barton vineyard, has signed a contract, subject to the approval of the board of directors of the vineyard corporation, with the San Joaquin Electric company for both light and power for the winery buildings.

The Stanford Glee Club will show here Monday with a program surpassing even the one that gave such satisfaction before. Tickets are on sale at the opera house. Reserved seats fifty cents. No one can afford to miss this excellent performance.

In the published notice of the suit of Fred Jones for damages against the Kings River Lumber Company there was an error in the figures giving the amount of the verdicts in the two former trials. The verdict for the plaintiff in the first was $4134 damages; the second for $5000.

The ladies in charge of the "Extra Session of the Legislature" for next Saturday evening at the Baptist church in this city, request the attendance of all who have been assigned parts in this burlesque to meet for rehearsal at the parlors of the church tomorrow (Monday) evening at 7.30 sharp.

Two suits of insolvency were filed in this county yesterday. Benjamin and H. O. Martin, by their attorneys, Lloyd Caldwell, place their assets at $2500 and their liabilities at $2799.50. A. Keshishyan, a jeweler, also filed a petition, giving his liabilities at $953 and his assets at $250. He is represented by Collins & Conn.

The Taylor Trust Company of South Riverside, Cal., yesterday filed articles of incorporation in this county. The company announces that it will deal in real estate and personal property of almost every kind. The capital stock is $1,000,000, of which $1000 has been subscribed. The directors all live at South Riverside and are J. L. Merriam, Warren Mason, H. A. Wood, H. L. Cutter, E. W. Freman.

A NOTED STORE.

C. H. RIEGE! as all agree, First-class Stationery here we C

His stock extensive and selected, too, Is unsurpassed the country throug H

Replete with books of interest rare, All are sold at prices fai R

Instructive literature we descry; The greatest novelists' works, say I

Excellent school books, parents deem Riege in this respect suprem E

General office supplies, we cling To him for goods with genuine rin G

Enter for music on Mariposa street, The stock is varied and complet E

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

The Hegira of the Late Mr. Johnson.

A TALK WITH HIS ADHERENTS

There Is Folly Which Cannot Escape Its Penalty—Some Other Things.

At the time of this writing it is unknown whether Rev. I. T. Johnson is in this city or has departed from it. I incline to the opinion that he is here or within easy reaching distance. However, he is not in as volunable evidence as he was but a few days ago. The people of Fresno have acted concerning him, and few will be found to say that they acted other than justly and discreetly. The Rev. Johnson has not the cunning of the serpent, but he should have the wisdom to heed this popular invitation to move on. I am credibly informed, however, that very many of the Methodist brethren are inclined to sustain Mr. Johnson in this, his hour of affliction, and to contend that he has been unjustly treated. With these, his adherents, I wish to have a little talk.

I think that I know how you feel, good people. You feel that this man came to Fresno under your auspices, that you are in a sense responsible for him and that an attack on him may be construed as an attack on your church. Moreover, you had hoped for a great deal in connection with his presence here, and it is not pleasant to see your bright hopes shattered. This is very human and very natural, but I want to warn you that it is not very wise and not very right. Let us see if I am correct:

This teacher of the high morality known as Christianity stood in your pulpit, and, in the presence of hundreds of people, asserted—whether on his own authority or that of somebody else, matters not—that two-thirds of the girls in the city of Fresno are ruined before they are 14 years old. The words are their own condemnation, and I have no language to add to the force of that condemnation. But listen, you who uphold this man, and I will tell you what I believe. I believe that if those words had been uttered by an ordinary man on a street corner of the city, he would not have had time to finish them before he would have been knocked down. Why did Mr. Johnson escape with nothing but a resolution of condemnation upon him? It was because he was a clergyman, and the respect which was not felt for him was accorded to his profession. You think that there is a strong desire in a large part of the populace to hit a clergyman. It would be a significant confession to make if it were true. But I tell you that the fact that Rev. Johnson is a clergyman has stood him in good stead in these last few days.

Let us consider what he said. I have a little girl of 12 years who attends the Fresno public schools. Did I believe that what this clerical libeler said were one-tenth part true, I and mine should walk from this city before my little one should be reared and educated here. But the statement is not true. It has no respectable fragment of foundation on which to stand. It is as false as it is incredible and outrageous. I look into the pure eyes of our girls, and I know how damnable is the statement.

But if you will uphold this man, you shall do it with clear comprehension of what you do, for I will talk to you as fathers and mothers, not as church members. He published the assertion that two-thirds of our girls are led astray before they are 14 years of age. Well, it was *your* girls of whom he spoke, as well as of those who are ours. The chances are two out of three, he published, that that girl who makes your home happy and blesses your life, has been led astray. Must you protect your church still, or does the parenthood of you have somewhat to say against such an assertion when it is applied to *your* dear one? Kindly recollect that the rest of us are not defending a church, and that our love of our daughters is no less than yours.

But, you say, he spoke thoughtlessly, heedlessly and in great folly, but those who themselves do foolish deeds—and they are all of humankind—should extend charity to him. Waiving the fact that many will contend that great charity already has been extended to this man, you appear to forget that there is a folly which does not escape its penalty. You should not forget it, for lack of insistence on a penalty is not an error that your church generally makes, but evidently you do so. If, while insane, you kill a man, you will be immured in an asylum, will you not? In a moral, if not in a legal, sense, this is a man's recognition of the fact that suffering sometimes must be consequent on mental weakness. If, in a fit of absentmindedness, I thrust my hand into a flame, I will be burned, will I not? This is God's recognition of the fact that some folly bears its inevitable penalty. Mr. Johnson thrust his hand into the flame. Though he did it in folly, he must endure the pain of the burn. The wholesale slander of girlhood is not a pardonable offense.

Withal, I may as well say to you that such folly, when it is clearly established, has no place in a pulpit. Shall the blind lead the blind? The people need for moral and intellectual leaders men who have enough of very ordinary sagacity to know that they must not retail foul slander which, on its face, is incredible. When folly attains the superlative degree of foolery, it has no divine credentials to teach.

On the whole, good people, you should not, even indirectly, uphold or justify a deed which, though it were foolborn, besmirches with its foulness the community in which you live. If your church is dear to you, you will injure it by heaping this folly on its predecessor. This is a case in which the people have not returned outrage for outrage. Honorably and with dignity they have defended their daughters against as foul a slander as ever wriggled its slimy way into a pulpit. But they have stooped to no barbarous act, and no harsh hand has touched him. You would better let him go his way. When you have said all you can say for him, you must admit that his period of usefulness in a Fresno pulpit is past.

* * *

If the young men who have turned their eyes Alaskawards, but have not yet gone, cannot otherwise restrain the gold fever which is on them, they will do well to take their shovels and pickaxes and stroll over into the Sierras. Here they will be quite as apt to strike gold, I judge, and they will have the paramount advantage of being nearer home, with a good deal better walking on the way. I am very much afraid that the young men who have started out with hearts full of hope and pocketbooks full of fourteen dollars after expenses are paid, will be very hungry and weary sometimes before they again see their homes. The prospecting is pretty fair right out here in the hills.

* * *

I wish to denounce with much righteous indignation the rumor which has been started, that Deputy County Clerk Wolcott gathered in those chickens and then ran in the first Chinaman he met, as a safeguard for himself. The baseness of this fabrication will be conceded when it is remembered that Mr. Wolcott need not have run in a Chinaman. He could have sawed chicken and said nothing. It would have been merely a waste of effort on the heathen, and Mr. Wolcott does not waste effort. It is shameful to insinuate that he arrested a Mongolian under such circumstances. I do not remember just what else Mr. Wolcott asked me to sa—that, is I do not remember what else I intended to say, but anybody ought to know that he never treated the yellow man as is asserted.

* * *

I had intended to congratulate Mrs. Thomas E. Hughes very heartily, to say a good word for the Stanford Mandolin and Glee clubs, to write a half dozen other things, but time and space forbid and they must be left among the things undone.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

W. C. T. U. MEETING.

The Executive Committee's Session at Fowler.

The executive committee of Fresno County W.C.T.U. met on the 20th instant at Fowler U. P. church, Mrs. Emily Webb Geisy in the chair. Mrs. Wright, superintendent of social purity, selected a song and read the scripture lesson, and Mrs. Estes, president of Selma Union, led in prayer.

After a short address by the president minutes of former meetings were read and approved.

Miss Clara A. Boyer, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, had sent her report, which was read by the secretary, and on motion accepted.

The W.C.T.U. has offered a prize for each of the three best essays written by pupils of our schools, on any of the following topics: First, "Effect of alcohol on the human system;" second, "Effect on the mind;" third, "Effects on morals;" fourth, "Effect on heredity;" fifth, "Alcohol as a food;" sixth, "Autobiography of a drop of alcohol;" seventh, "Effect of tobacco;" eighth, "Autobiography of a leaf of tobacco;" ninth, "Autobiography of a grain of opium." Let the pupils select from the above. Credits—Subject matter, 75 per cent; exppression and spelling, 15 per cent; writing and general appearance, 10 per cent.

Write the date, name of pupil, age, grade, name of teacher and name of district on a small separate paper, and pin to essay. Have no name written on essays, as Miss Boyer will number them and send to the judges, who will look them over and award the prizes. Teachers please send their first and second best, marked 1st and 2d, to Miss Clara A. Boyer, Selma, by May 1st.

The following persons were appointed judges: Rev. Mr. King of Selma, Rev. Mr. Wright of Reedley, Professor Lindsay of West Park, Mrs. Amos Harris of Fowler and Mrs. Rev. W. W. Gordon of Easton.

All matters of interest connected with the prizes were put in the hands of the following committee: Mrs. Carrie Morgan, president of Reedley union; Mrs. Jane Aten, Fowler; Mrs. J. E. Chamberlain, Easton; Mrs. J. F. Greeley; Fresno; except the purchasing of the prizes, which was left to Miss Boyer.

Mrs. Geisy spoke of her correspondence with Miss S. Severance, state superintendent of franchise, and of her plan of work in this county the first part of April.

Mrs. Rev. J. G. Ryan, first vice-president, having removed, Mrs. Amos Harris was elected to that office. Rev. and Mrs. Ryan will be greatly missed in the Christian temperance work in this county, but we are certain our loss will be gain to the county in which they make their future home.

Mrs. Vincent of Selma was appointed superintendent of viticulture. During our meeting Rev. Mr. Wright of Reedley and Rev. Mr. Elliot of Fowler were introduced and made some encouraging remarks. County president requested the executive board to meet her on the second Thursday of June at 10 a. m. at the present place of meeting. Adjourned with prayer by Rev. Mr. Elliot.

MRS. H. H. TYLER, Sec'y.

Notice to the Public.

Messrs. Jovanovich and Rasmussen desire to inform their patrons and the public in general that they have moved their business to 1832 Tulare street (Edgerly building), and will be pleased to see all their old friends at their new place. They will constantly keep on hand the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and their place will be second to none in the valley. A stock of fine bottled goods always on hand. Give us a call. Satisfaction guaranteed. Grand opening on Saturday, April 4th. Come everybody. 1832 Tulare street.

THEY WORKED THE GAME.

The Marcus Pollasky and C. P. Huntington Combination.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—I read with amazement in your issue this morning the statement that Uncle Collis P. Huntington, in addition to all his grievous and pressing woes, had been sued for a few hundred thousand dollars by the great and good and gone Marcus Pollasky.

We all knew that Marcus could lie and would lie and did lie with ease and precision, and used all the tactics of a sneak thief to get that right of way for the Southern Pacific railroad. In fact the undersigned along with a number of his neighbors out in Easterby said early in May, 1891, that he was the tool of the S. P. railroad, and came near being run out of the country by the enraged populace because we would not give up all to the great Marcus, so that he could "build up Fresno," and that transcontinental line to the San Joaquin river.

But after we had offered up blood and burnt offerings to him out at the townsite of Pollasky as the promotor of a transcontinental competing line, with one terminus in Fresno and the other "elsewhere," running through a country bounded on the north by a flock of wild geese and on the south by a flying cloud—the east and west ends being left open and unfenced—and after he had secured that right of way and turned it over to Uncle Collis, according to contract, we never expected to hear him come into court and complain that he did not get paid for his scoundrelism. We thought he had more brickbats in his gizzard than that.

By the way wouldn't it be fine reading to reprint some of his famous grandiloquent speeches of that era, in which he denounced George H. Malter, Major Denicke, J. A. Richter and others—myself amongst the rest—for asserting that he represented Uncle Collis, the Southern Pacific, or anything thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining, as "liars, silurians, and imprecated foreigners," did this descendant of a Polish pack-peddler! They would make such nice reading now by the way of antiphonal parts to his assertions in his suit against Uncle Collis. Besides it would tickle Uncle Collis nearly to death to read those speeches which Marcus exploded.

I don't think it is fair, though, for Marcus with all his superior wealth of mind and strength of jaw to thus strike a feeble old man when he is down. Uncle Collis ought to have something like an even show.

I therefore respectfully suggest that a public meeting be called of all those who treasure a lock of hair of "Fresno's Benefactor"—the great and gusty Marcus—and that we urgently petition congress to pass an enabling act which, while protecting the national interests, as well as those of foreign creditors and bondholders, would at the same time permit Uncle Collis to "refund" Marcus. Come to think, what Marcus wants—and doubtless sadly needs—is "re-funding."

"Your'n til Deth!"

N. L. F. BACHMAN.

Fresno, March 28, 1896.

The 10-mile bicycle race, which was to have come off this afternoon, has been postponed one week.

INDORSE REV. JOHNSON

THE OFFICIALS OF THE K STREET CHURCH UPHOLD HIM.

The Evangelist is Preparing to Bring Action Against Newspapers and Citizens.

Evangelist Johnson is still in retirement, and is believed to be somewhere near Fresno. Last night a number of the trustees of the K street Methodist church met and prepared the following address to the people of Fresno:

"A plea for justice and calm judgment upon Rev. Johnson—Having repeatedly heard the sermons of Rev. I. T. Johnson, we desire to express our honest convictions that he is sincere in motive and pure in his purpose to so preach the gospel as to purify society and defend the chastity of the home. We would be as quick to resent any slander upon our society as any citizens of Fresno, and indeed have been more so, as will appear from the fact that at the close of the service, when Rev. Johnson made the grave mistake of repeating in public a statement uttered in private by another, official members went immediately to him and branded the statement as false. We wish, however, to state that Rev. Johnson used such qualifying terms with the quoted statement, as to impress us that he did not believe it true, only that if in any degree it were true, he desired to make a strong plea for the protection of the girls and the purity of the home, and further, that when spoken to, he frankly confessed that it was a grave mistake to mention it at all, and that he was sorry to have let it slip, and would publicly apologize for it.

"Allow us to state, also, that he had voluntarily written out, for publication, such an apology to be acted upon by the official board of the church, before any such thing as a citizen's committee was dreamed of by either us or him. And while we regret the fact that he repeated in the pulpit, unthoughtedly, a statement which a citizen of Fresno made to him, viz., "that a large proportion of the girls were ruined before the age of 14 years," we believe that the statement written by the citizens' committee, signed by Rev. Johnson, and accepted by the committee as satisfactory to them, should be an ample apology to all fair-minded citizens of Fresno. And as to the statement made by the reporters that Rev. Johnson or his wife had implicated the public schools of this city, we believe their denial, corroborated by two disinterested witnesses, rather than the statement of the reporters, which being published, has incensed the public against Rev. Johnson. And having heard all the sermons he has preached in Fresno, we desire to state that he has never uttered one word, from the pulpit derrogatory of our public schools.

"We wish also to ask the good citizens of Fresno to consider as to whether this vicinity is to be ruled by law, civil and moral, or is it to be controlled by mob violence? If a man has committed any crime is not the civil law at hand? Is a man who has not committed anything punishable by law to be treated as a vile monster? And since Rev. Johnson voluntarily apologized for the mistake of uttering a statement he heard from another, which statement he made under the impulse of the moment when pleading for protection to our girls from such evils, we ask what more can fair-minded people demand of him? Are we not in a world where mistakes can be rectified and offenses pardoned when confessed and corrected? Shall we set up the law of no pardon for any mistakes? Then what is to became of us all? "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone," or apply this law to himself. We also desire to call upon all lovers of law and order as opposed to mob violence to express their convictions with us in order that Fresno may not receive one of the blackest smirchings that has ever been published against the community.

(Signed)

"OFFICIAL BOARD OF THE K STREET M. E. CHURCH."

Although Rev. Johnson has not been seen in town, he is believed to be within a few miles of this city. He has friends who uphold him, and through these friends he is preparing to fight for a vindication in the courts. He proposes to bring suits for damages against the REPUBLICAN, perhaps the San Francisco papers, and what is still more remarkable, he intends to sue the committee of citizens who held the conference with him in the office of the First National bank, where he signed a retraction and an apology.

He has employed W. D. Tupper and George E. Church to the bring suits, and they expect to file the papers Monday. George M. Morse of Pasadena is in Fresno, and it is understood that he is backing the evangelist to the extent of putting up money to pay cost, fees and attorneys.

The exact sums he will ask from the numerous defendants in his suits are not yet decided upon. The sum of $50,000 is named for one suit. Johnson comes high, but we must have him. His complaint against the citizens is that they restrained him of his liberty, by compelling him to go into the building and restraining him there until he signed his retraction and apology.

The papers had not been drawn up last night, but Mr. Tupper and Mr. Church, after working on the matter during the day, met at Mr. Church's office at 9 o'clock last night, where they conferred with Rev. Gillen and others of Mr. Johnson's friends. The evangelist himself was not there. It was not learned whether all the defendants will be included in one suit or whether there will be several actions. It is not so much the money that the evangelist wants as a "vindication," so it is said.

Court Notes.

The following matters were disposed of in the several departments of the superior court yesterday:

BEFORE JUDGE RISLEY, DEPARTMENT 1.

In the insolvency of Marcus J. Powell; order setting apart homestead and personal property.

BEFORE JUDGE CARTER, DEPARTMENT 2.

W. Rigby, Jr., vs. Henry Wolters et al.; motion of plaintiff to dismiss denied, and motion of defendant to consolidate with the case of Wolters vs. Rossi granted.

BEFORE JUDGE WEBB, DEPARTMENT 3.

Fred Jones vs. the Kings River Lumber Company; continued till Monday.

A Workingman's Appeal.

A letter signed by "Workingman" has been sent to this paper, requesting employers, who want men, to go to the hotels and they can get them, as the proprietors are always willing to help those who want work, and there is no charge for the assistance.

Men like Sullivan

And Sandow get knocked out by Malaria. 3 Day Malaria Cure knocks out Malaria, Chills and Fevers in 3 days. Price, 75c. For sale by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

FRANCIS S. OTT, Druggist, 200 K St., south side 2d and K, Sacramento, Cal.

THE RAMBURG MINES.

A District Which Promises Great Things.

J. E. Faber of this city arrived yesterday from the mining district in Eastern Kern county, and reports splendid prospects in that locality, although some of the conveniences of civilization are wanting. For instance, water must be hauled ten miles or more and costs $2 a barrel. Postal facilities are very bad, but there is a prospect of a postoffice at the mines in the near future. About 200 miners are in the district, which is 75 miles from Tehachapi, at an elevation of nearly 5000 feet. A townsite will shortly be staked off. There is one store, owned by Mr. Koehn, which has a delivery wagon making trips to all the mines every week.

As to the mines themselves, Mr. Faber regards them as very rich. Mouer, Singleton & Bircham crushed five tons of ore which yielded $800. They have nine mines. The Olympus, with a 30-foot ledge, averages over $90 per ton. The Trilby & Rand mine is equally rich. The "Rustler," belonging to McGinnis & O'Leary, is excellent property.

H. P. Hansen of Fresno has a claim with a pay streak from 1 foot to 100 feet wide. J. E. Faber, Robert Dickison, Fred Zimmerman and Mr. Crawford have the extension of the "Rustler" with four other claims, all fine gold bearing rock. Swarthout and Oruffel have a 2-foot ledge running from $20 to $300 per ton. There is a quartz mill at Cowell's, and another will soon be erected. The outlook for the district is very good.

OLEANDER ITEMS.

The Wolverines Hold a Pleasant Rose Social.

The regular monthly social of the Wolverine club was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Rudy on Thursday evening, March 26th. It was what might have been called a rose social, as the rooms were profusely decorated with choice roses. The ladies all wore roses and the guests were marshaled out to supper under the name of roses. A very pleasant evening was spent, as was shown by the lateness of the hour when the wolves trotted home.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Rudy, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Munn, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Church, Mr. and Mrs. E. St. Johns, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pulliam, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Barrowe, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hutchinson, Mrs. F. Burnham, Mrs. Wm. Van Loo, Misses Hattie Church, Anna St. Johns and Hazel Church; Messrs. B. E. Hutchinson, Charles Church and George Wilson and Master Willie Hutchinson.

A mite social and musical will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Nudd on Cedar avenue, Tuesday evening, March 31st, for the benefit of the Congregational church.

The Ladies' Missionary society met at the home of Mrs. Nudd last Wednesday afternoon. It was found that the united efforts of the society and church had resulted in the raising of over fifty dollars for the Home Missionary society.

O. C. GASSIONAL.

PERSONAL.

J. A. McDonnell of Traver is in town.

T. H. B. Chambliss of Riverside is in Fresno.

S. E. Seller of San Francisco is at the Hughes.

James Cottle was in from Chicago yesterday.

John McClurg was up from Selma yesterday.

Peter Michel is recovering from his recent illness.

D. W. Lewis of Sanger spent yesterday in the county seat.

J. W. Ragsdale and W. A. Finley are among the Maderans in Fresno.

H. M. Kaarsburg and D. S. Snodgrass came up yesterday from Selma.

J. E. Faber is home from the mines in the eastern part of Kern county.

Miles Wallace, district attorney of Madera county, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Margaret Yancey is on Pine Ridge, the guest of Mrs. Samuel Jennings.

Miss Minnie Bucker has returned from San Francisco, where she has been attending Notre Dame college.

Miss Mattie E. Davis of Reedley came in yesterday and arranged to take a course in the Normal department of the Business College.

Messrs. A. L. Hobbs, E. G. Chaddock, J. L. Chaddock, A. Gartenlaub, Lee L. Gray and W. Hoyt have returned from San Francisco, where they attended a meeting of raisin packers.

A bicycle party composed of Dr. and Mrs. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crichton, Miss Elizabeth Thorne, Miss Catherine Hughes, Miss Lucy Kittrell, Page Miner and Harry Skinner, last evening took supper at the home of Mr. Brott on Kearney avenue.

Miss S. M. Severance.

Miss Severance has just closed her engagement with Placer county and arrived in Fresno last evening. She is well known as one of California's most brainy and humorous public speakers and workers. Her appointments are as follows: Saturday, 28, Oleander; Sunday, 29, morning, noon and night, Selma; Monday, 30, Kingsburg; Fowler, 31, Wednesday; April 1, Easton; Fresno in Baptist church an address, on Thursday, April 2, while on Friday at same place the "Extra Session of Legislature," of which she is author, will be given. Woman Suffrage is the subject of Miss Severance lectures.

Judge E. E. Calhoun of Hildreth, who was well known to many people of this county, died at his home March 24, aged 71 years. He was postmaster at Hildreth.

Ladies' Pocket Books.
New styles and colors, at C. H. Riege's *

10 Per Cent. Discount

Off our large and well-selected stock of

TABLE TUMBLERS,

GOBLETS, WINE and

LIQUOR GLASSES

Purchased during this week only.

Louis Einstein & Co.'s

Crockery Department.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR

THE LADIES OF THE THIMBLE CLUB ENTERTAIN.

The Engagement of Miss Catherine Hughes to W. D. Foote Announced.

A very pleasant social event took place on Friday evening at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Maupin on North M street. It was given by the young ladies of the Thimble club, and it goes without saying that a most enjoyable evening was spent.

An important feature was the formal announcement of the engagement of Miss Catherine Hughes to William D. Foote. Both are very popular young people and they were the recipients of hearty congratulations.

The early part of the evening was devoted to games and sociability. The chief amusement was the "quotation search." The ladies had written poetical quotations on slips of paper, which had then been cut in half. The divided slips were thoroughly mixed and placed about the room. The guests would take one of the divided slips and search about the room for the other half. Much amusement was afforded.

Lewis H. Smith won the first prize and was awarded a beautiful engraving. W. D. Foote won the booby prize, a book, "Simple Simon."

During the evening Mrs. Geisler, E. C. White and Wick W. Parsons sang a number of selections.

The evening's program concluded with a supper, which was an elegant affair. The table was tastily decorated with La France roses and smilax. Hot biscuits, made by Mrs. W. T. Maupin, were of the many good features of the repast.

Those who attended were Dr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Maupin, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Walrond, Misses Mary Maupin, Bettie Maupin, Mary Williams, Catherine Hughes, Daisy Williams, Kate Parsons, Isa May Berry, Mrs. Geisler; Messrs. E. C. White, Frank Neate, Wick and Monte Parsons, S. J. Ashman, W. D. Foote and Lewis H. Smith.

ROBERT HARVEY'S INSURANCE

An Offer by the Company to Compromise Rejected.

Mr. Patterson, representing the Union Central Insurance Company of Cincinnati, was in Fresno and left yesterday. His business here was partly to effect a settlement of the suit brought by Mrs. William Harvey of this city against the company for $2500 insurance on the life of her son, Robert Harvey, who was drowned last summer in Ventura county. No settlement was reached. The company offered $1500 settlement in full, but Mrs. Harvey declined to accept anything but full value of the policy.

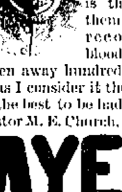
The premium on the policy was $56 per year. Robert Harvey owed $4 at the time of his death. Several days after he died the company wrote for the $4, not knowing of his death. But the defense now is that a part of the premium had not been paid when due, and by the terms of the policy it became null and void from the date an unpaid premium became due. Mrs. Harvey will push the suit through the courts. The matter is watched with interest by the insurance men of Fresno.

Building to Be Enlarged.

The Producers Raisin Packing company, having insufficient room to handle their increasing pack, have decided to extend their building 40x74 feet, two stories high. They will also put in an additional stemmer and add sufficient shed room to be able to expeditiously handle the raisins of their stockholders. This additional room and machinery will give the Producers Raisin Packing company one of the best equipped packing plants in Fresno county.

The Only One To Stand the Test.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years, in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but



AYER'S is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had."—WM. COPP, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

AYER'S THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR **Sarsaparilla**

When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills

"An Investment in Knowledge Pays the Best Interest."

FRESNO Business College —AND— NORMAL SCHOOL,

The Leading School of the San Joaquin Valley.

Has Business, Normal, Academical, Elocution, and Shorthand and Typewriting Departments.

TUITION.

One year	$75
Six months	50
Three months	30

Board and room, $18 a month and upward.

For particulars address RAMSAY & RAMSAY, Box 2036, Fresno, Cal.

FRESNO Bakery and Coffee Parlor

1129 J Street.

Bread, Cakes and Pies delivered to any part of the city, fresh every morning.

Delicious Cream Bread a Specialty.

Best coffee in Fresno. Lunches served at any time of day.

E. J. WEIMAR, Proprietor.

THE LEADING DRY GOODS HOUSE OF FRESNO

W. McCallum & Co.

Sole Agents for Fossel Gloves. Corset Depot for Central and Southern California.

We Are Sole Agents for Thomson's Celebrated Glove-Fitting Corsets.

We Are Sole Agents for the World-Renowned Kid-Fitting Corsets.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FAST BLACK HOSIERY.

HOSIERY.
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A World Beater.

3000 DOZEN,
3000 DOZEN,
3000 DOZEN

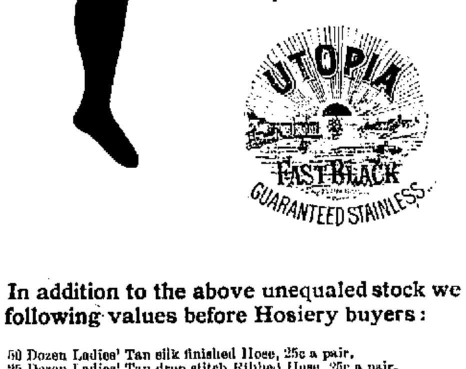
Ladies' Fast Black Hose, extra long, double heels and toes, 70 gauge,

25c a Pair.

Only W. McCALLUM & CO. can handle such stock.
Only W. McCALLUM & CO. dare handle such a stock.
Only W. McCALLUM & CO. can place such a Hose before the purchasing public of Fresno, Fresno County and the San Joaquin Valley for 25c a pair.

Merit Tells—

This is the reason in a nutshell why there is so much HOSIERY sold in this country bearing this stamp



In addition to the above unequaled stock we place the following values before Hosiery buyers:

50 Dozen Ladies' Tan silk finished Hose, 25c a pair.
25 Dozen Ladies' Tan drop stitch Ribbed Hose, 25c a pair.
25 Dozen Ladies' Fast Black drop stitch Ribbed Hose, 25c a pair.
25 Dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, white boots, 25c a pair.
50 Dozen Ladies' White silk finish Hose, 25c a pair.
20 Dozen Ladies' Black Ribbed Lisle Hose, 50c a pair.
20 Dozen Ladies' Black silk crash finish Hose, 50c a pair.
15 Dozen Ladies' White Lisle Hose, 50c a pair.
50 Dozen Ladies' Fast Black silk finish Hose, 35c or 3 pairs for $1.00.
25 Dozen Ladies' silk finish Tan Hose, 35c or 3 pairs for $1.00.

GREAT LEADERS.

60 Dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, full regular made and imported, 15c a pair.
50 Dozen Ladies' Tan Hose, full regular made and imported, 15c a pair.
25 Dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, 12½c a pair.
25 Dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, 10c a pair.

MISSES' HOSIERY.

100 Dozen Misses' Fast Black and Stainless Hose, double knees, heels and toes size 5 to 9, 25c a pair.
25 Dozen Misses' silk finish Tan Hose, size 5 to 8½, 25c a pair.
25 Dozen Misses' silk finish Tan Hose, 1 and 1 Rib, 35c or 3 pairs for $1.00.
20 Dozen Misses' Fast Black and Stainless Hose, 50c a pair.
15 Dozen Misses' White silk finish Hose, size 6 to 8, 25c a pair.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

20 Dozen Misses' Fast Black Hose, 10c a pair.
25 Dozen Misses' Fast Black Hose, 12½c a pair.
25 Dozen Misses' Fast Black Hose, 15c a pair.
Full line Infants' Hose at bedrock prices.

Worthy Your Attention.

100 Dozen White Chamois Gloves, 8 button length, genuine Chamois and made in France,

$1.00 a Pair. Every Pair Guaranteed.

All Hosiery buyers are invited to call and examine the above peerless stock and take advantage of the best values ever offered in America. Goods shown freely whether purchasing or not. See our show windows.

W. McCallum & Co.

Mariposa and J Streets

CALL ∵ AGAIN

The City Bakery

Is one of the leading

DINING -:- PARLORS

IN FRESNO.

Turkey dinners	25 cents
Chicken dinners	25 cents

Spring Chicken and Oysters in Any Style.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Please give us a call.
GEO. PICKFORD, Proprietor.

COLUMBIA

Bicycles

Agency,

DONAHOO,

EMMONS & CO.

Drs. Fritz and Fearn

Have decided to CHANGE THEIR OFFICE. Watch the REPUBLICAN for NEW LOCATION.

3

Extraordinary ∴ Specials

—IN—

BLACK AND COLORED

DRESS ∴ GOODS

For One Week Only.

Special No. 1.

30 Pieces 46-inch, very fine All-Wool Black Dress Goods, imported to be sold for $1 per yard. This week's special prices. 50 and 55c

Special No. 2.

25 Pieces New Spring Dress Goods in Mixed, Striped and Scotch effects, imported to be sold for 65c per yard. This week's special prices..... 35 and 37 1-2c

Special No. 3.

40 Pieces All-Wool French Serge, imported to be sold for 40c per yard. This week's special price..... 23c Per Yard

At above prices these goods will certainly be all closed out before the end of the week.

RADIN & KAMP,

White Front Stores

1027, 1029 and 1031 I Street.

LESSONS FROM NATURE

LECTURE BY THE POET JOAQUIN MILLER.

His Audience Charmed by His Philosophy of Life.

The Man.

The audience at the Aventist church to greet the poet Joaquin Miller last nig it was not large, but was about the average of audiences who attend lectures here. Fresno is not a good town for lecturers, and one seldom comes around. But, if the number was smaller than it should have been, the poet was large in thought, ideas, language and purpose. The lecture was cast along lines in themselves poetical. The theme was "Lessons Not in the Books;" a subject broad enough to admit many interpretations. But the poet chose to confine his interpretation to a study of nature, not only visible, audible nature, but the more abstract, if not more complicated, nature within ourselves, sentiment, love, honor, happiness.

No one has called into question the fact that Joaquin Miller has within him the trueing of poetry, which sometimes almost, if not quite, reaches the highest order. It is very difficult to be a great poet and few have ever succeeded in that ambition. Miller may at times approach Byron, Tennyson or Wordsworth, but he has not been successful in sustaining the flight. Poets to be great must be able not only to reach great altitudes, but to remain above the clouds long enough to assimilate the extended view.

This could scarcely be expected of a lecturer, yet Miller is able to soar among the highest pinnacles, if not mount triumphantly above them. He impresses one as a man who has done much, but who might have done more. There always creeps in the question whether he means all he says, or whether part of it is theatrical in its nature.

The Mullein Plant.

We stopped to look at the downy content of that sober plant, the mullein. Many plants had the central leaves folded continuously one about another until a sort of large, gray green bud was formed, and in one of these buds a bee was taking an afternoon nap, simply sheltered from the air, which was growing somewhat chilly. We thought that any prudent insect might find a comfortable winter home by asking the mullein to open its velvet leaves just a little and then to fold them tightly around the wanderer! And while we were speaking a bluebottle fly went humming past us, as if to say he had no mind yet to be asking shelter of any one!—Edith M. Thomas in St. Nicholas.

Artificial Eggs Barred.

"I wish to say," shouted that eminent tragedian, Mr. Barnes Turner, "that the fiend who threw that chipu egg and knocked me breathless is nothing but a brute, with the instincts of an assassin. I am inured to ordinary expressions of disapproval, but this is more than flesh and blood can bear!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Has Doubts About It.

The Bachelor—It's easier to break things than to make them.

The Engaged Young Man (dubiously)—I don't know about that.—Philadelphia Record.

Violent Earthquakes.

VALPARAISO, March 28.—Reports received here of violent earthquakes throughout different portions of Chili have caused many inhabitants to leave cities and towns and camp out in the country.

One Year for Forgery.

STOCKTON, March 28.—W. L. Caldwell, a surveyor who forged the name of County Surveyor Atherton to a check for $10, today pleaded guilty and was sent to state prison for one year.

Another Gould.

NEW YORK, March 28.—A son was born today to the wife of George J. Gould at their Fifth avenue home. He is the fifth of his father's children, two of whom are daughters.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, March 28. — Today's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $269,577,840; gold reserve, $128,633,810.

In Johannesburg.

Long before daylight the square is full of ox wagons, some from distances occupying days to traverse, and the buyers of forage, oats, corn, mealie meal, firewood, poultry, eggs, etc., are busy as soon as they can see. Here the middleman makes a good profit, often riding far out on the roads to get at the illiterate Dutch farmer before the latter reaches the market. Here is an amusing instance of a bargain recently overheard on the square:

An English trader purchased a wagon load of stuff from a Boer, and by means of a few figures and calculations easily tossed off with many flourishes makes out that the amount he has to pay the Dutchman is about half of what it ought to be if correctly reckoned up at the price agreed. Oom Paul cannot reckon much, but has a Ready Reckoner and points to and wants the larger amount. "What's that?" says the other. "Let's look at it." Then, "Why, that's last year's Ready Reckoner. Look here, man, it's marked 1894. It's no good now."

"Allamachtu," says the Boer. "I did not notice that." And he plods off home, wagon and all, content with the lesser sum.

No expense is spared in high living. A special fruit train is run daily from Natal and fish is brought enormous distances. All South African fish, however, are either tasteless or of a milk and water or insipid flavor. The vegetable market opens each morning at dawn. At 8 the lots are all sold at auction, and Malays pile up their carts and pannier baskets to sell their stuff from house to house before the midday heat. In England meat is dear and bread and vegetables cheap. In the Transvaal bread and vegetables are dear—a small roll not large enough to be dignified with the name of loaf costing sixpence—and meat is cheap.—Chambers' Journal.

Kinglake and The Times.

It was Kinglake who uttered one of the neatest of mots on the peculiar character of the London Times. He had little fondness for that journal in spite of personal friendships which might have been expected to soften his view of the question. The paper was still to him a sort of Juggernaut, irresistible and fateful. On seeing an announcement of the new editor's marriage he exclaimed "Heavens! That brings The Times into relations with humanity."

McEWEN'S LETTER.

Serious Side of the Examiner Exposure.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE DR. BROWN

Things Which the Dramatic Critics Know and Do Not Know.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 27.—A discouraging insight into the town's state of moral feeling has been afforded within the past two weeks. One would think that such a revelation as has been made about the *Examiner* would cause general pain as well as surprise. Of course it was to be expected that the politicians and the boodlers and the journals, daily and weekly, which live largely on what they can beg, borrow and extort, would be made happy. They are given the double satisfaction of revenge and the solacing proof that one persistent critic is no better than themselves. But that decent men should rejoice, surely that can be only because they do not stop to think, and give way to the shallow exultation which comes to most of us when any sort of pretender has the fair dickey of seeming lifted from the unclean linen of reality. It is unpleasant to record, but I encounter very few men, even those who usually are judicious, that do anything but grin over the exposure. They do not stop to count up the cost to California. The *Examiner* has had faults enough, but there was reason to believe that at least it was honest. The great wealth of its owner was naturally taken as a guaranty that the paper's voice could not be purchased. It was known to be erratic, sensational and prone to cater to the crowd for the sake of popularity and profit, but it was assumed as a self-evident thing that the *Examiner*, being in no need of dirty money, was above seeking or accepting it. The value to the community of a journal not to be influenced by coin ought to be appreciated in San Francisco; nevertheless, to judge by the general chuckling, it is not. I said in my last letter that I did not believe Mr. Hearst individually had taken the subsidy of $1000 a month from the Southern Pacific, knowing it to be a subsidy, and I still hold to that belief. Unfortunately there are not many around here who share my confidence. When I wrote, the *Examiner*, after its first denial, had remained silent for nearly a week under a charge that ought to have stung it to fury. On Saturday morning last it spoke, explaining that the $1000 a month had been paid on a $30,000 contract for advertising in the World's Fair edition. On the same afternoon what purported to be the real contract was published. Though it has been widely printed, I copy it here, since I need it as the basis for some remarks. The sentence in brackets was, it is stated on Southern Pacific authority, omitted at the request of the *Examiner's* representative:

"The company (is to enjoy immunity from hostility in the columns of the *Examiner*) is not to be the victim of mendacious attack or criticism, or of misrepresentation; that the *Examiner* will not seek to create hostile sentiment in the minds of the community against the Southern Pacific Company, or any of the interests it represents, and that while not stipulating as against all criticism, it agrees that criticism shall not proceed from any motive of malice or malignity, and that such criticism as may be found necessary to keep and maintain the confidence of the public, to the extent that any public sentiment may have been created from other sources, is to be avoided as much as possible."

If that is genuine, it is a perfect model of a blackmail contract. On Sunday, the day after its publication, Mr. Hearst telegraphed from New York declaring that if any such document existed it must be a forgery; that he was in Egypt when the advertising engagement was entered into, but that Mr. Palmer, the business manager who represented him here at the time, assured him that he had signed no contract of the sort, nor even discussed such a transaction. The *Examiner*, also, on its proprietor's authority, denounced the quoted contract as spurious. Everybody looked for the immediate production of the contract in fac-simile by the railroad company, but up to this writing it has not been forthcoming, and, what is still more remarkable, the *Examiner* has made no demand for its production, or for a showing of the innocent contract, if one there be, on which the advertising was given. That there is a contract of some kind there can, of course, be no doubt. The business manager of the paper, writing to Vice President Crocker on March 21, 1894 (the *Examiner* has printed the letter), said:

"A few days ago, while talking with Irving M. Scott, he informed me that the *Examiner* was in receipt of a subsidy from the Southern Pacific, to-wit, the sum of $1000 per month, paid monthly for thirty months, and he stated that the time was arranged to cover two sessions of the legislature. He had the most intimate knowledge of the matter under discussion, down to the smallest details, which he could only have received from some one high in the councils of the Southern Pacific."

It is also admitted by the *Examiner* that when $22,000 of the $30,000 had been paid the Southern Pacific refused further payments, distinctly on the ground that the company was not receiving fair treatment (during the railroad strike), and that therefore the *Examiner* had broken faith. And the *Examiner* did not sue for the remaining $8000.

That is the case, on its main lines, against the *Examiner*. Assuredly it is black. Until Mr. Hearst insists on the fullest publicity—on the production of the contract, no matter who signed it or what its provisions are, and until he explains why he did not sue for the $8,000, only his personal friends can believe that he was not privy to the sale of his paper's influence and his own honor. I am myself disposed to believe that he is protecting somebody, which is generous, but the sacrifice is greater than one man should be required to make for another. It is not creditable that Mr. Palmer signed the published contract. He is a man of brains and knowledge of the world, and is thoroughly acquainted with the newspaper business. Nobody more clearly than he would comprehend that to place a paper of the kind in anybody's hands would be to arm that person with the power to ruin the reputation of both Mr. Hearst and the *Examiner*, and the signers besides. The exact truth will have to come out. Hearst, if here, would understand this, for the *Examiner* scandal has eclipsed the Brown scandal in San Francisco's interest. He is in New York absorbed in pushing his paper, the *Journal*, there. But this scandal cannot be quarantined and kept in California. The *Examiner's* esteemed contemporaries at this end, and the *Journal's* on the Atlantic side will be kind enough to keep it alive and spread it. He will be made to realize that the disgrace of this exposure will blight his whole life, in and out of journalism, unless he can face it frankly. He is an interesting young man, who deserves a better fate than to be classified permanently as a squalid boodler, worse than common boodlers in that need does not push him to the taking of bribes. He is in journalism because he desires the distinction of being something more than the inheritor of millions. A newspaper is to him what yachts and horses are to other young fellows of fortune. It is his ambition to succeed that has moved him to copy so conspicuously the methods of journals which have great circulations but nothing else worth having. He takes the road that others have trodden to success, not that he cares especially for the gains, though he is not indifferent to profit, but principally to show that he is as clever at the game as the smartest of them. What they have done he deems allowable; hence the vile advertisements, the prevalence of pictures of undressed women, the monkeys and freaks and general dime-museumism of his papers. It is his misfortune to be without his ideals, the enthusiasms common to youth. He appears to have been born worldly-wise and to be devoid of the wish to excel in a high way. Were it otherwise, he could with his millions have given the United States the newspaper that journalists dream of—one with the money to exceed all others in enterprise, and so rich as to be above anything sordid; Sam Bowles' Springfield *Republican* on a grand scale, with the *Herald's* and *World's* hunger to get and make news added. Hearst hasn't it in him even to conceive of such a newspaper or to appreciate how noble its success would be. But for all that he is not mercenary in a small and low sense—and $30,000 is small to him. He has had the education of a gentleman, and would be under no illusions as to the real character of a blackmailing contract. In my opinion he would neither sign one himself nor permit any one else in his employ to sign it for him. He is not a fool. So I shall continue to hope that he can clear his own name; though I doubt if anything he could now do would heal the deadly wound that has been struck the *Examiner*. The imbecility of the treatment which it has given the appalling situation excites the wonder and scorn of newspaper men.

A noteworthy feature of the scandal is that nobody appears to have an eye for anybody concerned in it aside from Hearst and his paper. The unconsciousness of the assumption that it is not reprehensible for the Southern Pacific to bribe a newspaper is eloquent of the education this community has acquired under the rule of the rich. To buy up their enemies, journalists, legal and others, is held by public opinion to be in the line of legitimate self-defense. The consequences of this view, moral, political, social and commercial, it is not necessary to dissant upon. Look at San Francisco and see the frui

The acquittal of Mrs. Davidson because the Rev. Dr. Brown was afraid to prosecute her for blackmailing him—afraid to take the chances of cross-examination on his character and amours in a secular court—has raised another graceless all-round laugh. The number of times that Brother Brown has been forced to show his hand is so great that the capacity for taking him at his dodging with gravity has exhausted itself. The cheers which were given the old woman when she left the court room expressed the feeling of the town—the same feeling that was manifested when Sarah Althea Hill won her case in Judge Sullivan's court. Few cared a great deal whether she deserved to win or not, but nearly everybody was glad that Senator Sharon, being rich and sinful, had lost. Very likely Mrs. Davidson's proper place is in San Quentin, but the instinct of fair play would be offended if anybody involved in the Brown mess should be sent to jail and Brown himself left at liberty. It isn't good logic, but it is human nature. The effrontery of the hardy doctor in keeping Miss Overman in his house and Mrs. Tunnell in hiding, supported by his money, while the church trial was on, he more than matched by sending the young woman off to join the other in Lower California so that they might not be in the way of subpenas when the Davidson case was called. The church council might have stood it, but a secular jury is a different thing. It would have taken the view, inevitably, that the pair had a just objection to testifying in a tribunal which has penalties for perjury. But it is to be regretted that the police permitted the Overman woman to slip out of the jurisdiction of the court and that the doctor's faith in his luck was not stout enough to induce him to take the chances. A longing to have Miss Overman repeat in court that story on which the council acquitted Brown—her story of re-writing the letters so as to give herself a bad name—pervaded the town. Both of Dr. Brown's lady friends may now with safety return, and join the other faithful female souls in decking the church with flowers and in refusing to believe evil of the dear saint to whom the Lord gives strength to show himself in the pulpit.

The doctor is too much. He can't weather it. His church and himself have ceased to be tragic and become comic—at least to the world's people. The brethren who whitewashed him and were impudently abused in return, are on fire with a holy zeal to have another go at him. They professed for the good of the cause and shamefaced awkwardness, that they did not believe him guilty of immorality, but they are ready now to cast him to the lions for ingratitude. His statements regarding the dispatch which he gave to the United Press, announcing to the coutry his complete exoneration, and the conflict between his testimony at the church trial and that given in the superior court will, with his general bumptiousness and indifference to the truth and good manners, furnish enough ground for the Bay District conference which meets next month, to deal with him anew. The council has been roasted by the newspapers from one end of the coast to the other, and the *Bulletin* has republished the roastings. The brethren are not altogether impervious to public opinion, even though it be unregenerate, and there are not many preachers or laymen who feel called upon further to suffer vicariously for the sins of the doctor. Moreover, personal distress aside, the people of the churches have been forced to open their eyes to the fact that the preposterous kindness shown Brown has had a deplorable tendency to bring piety into contempt. Morals and common sense, it is seen, have claims that are not safely to be ignored for an afflicted brother's sake. There is a very good prospect that Brown will be deposed from the ministry by the conference, as he would have been by the council had that body possessed the courage of a mouse or the ethical perceptions of an ordinary policeman.

Below he sinks under the rain of blows that his egotism, his shallowness, his sins and his brass have brought upon him, let a tribute be paid this erring pastor. His pluck is wonderful. A badger at bay could not have fought for life more desperately. If he only had more brains and less foolish rodent cunning, one could find it possible to admire the man for his bravery. But he is formed on too low a scale to merit admiration that is worth bestowing. His persistence in fighting is mere rat instinct.

We are short on dramatic critics here—how short I did not know until I went to the California theater the other night. It is so seldom that one is not bored by raw work or insanity in the theater, that the heart goes out gratefully to the writer of a good play. That is what "Captain Impudence," by Edwin Milton Royle, is—a good spirited comedy, alive with action, color and honest sentiment. It is a romantic story of the Mexican war, with gallant men and charming women. The text has literary quality, too, and farce and wit. Though the author takes the leading part, and takes it like a soldier, a gentleman and an artist; though the company is excellent and the performance goes off with clash, nearly all the critics have been pleased to be displeased. Most of them are young reporters anxious to prove their cleverness when the editor gives them theater tickets—the others are *blasé* and whatever is not *fin de siecle* and staccato and artificial is not to their perverted taste. They are ashamed to admire Mr. Royle and his capital comedy because its sentiment is natural, its humor unstrained and its situations picturesque. What they want is languor with spots of spice, the cheap, make-believe little decadents. If "Captain Impudence" should travel the same way as this letter, I counsel the reader to do himself the pleasure of making that bright officer's acquaintance.

Arthur McEwen

THE CLUB BULLETIN BOARD.

A Primitive Method of Communication That Carries Many Messages.

Every well regulated club has a primitive and picturesque method of communication with its members. This survival of an earlier time is the bulletin board. Here is the transient record of club news, the family gossip, the list of delinquents and delinquencies. Everybody glances at the bulletin board in passing, because now matter is posted daily, and some of it may concern every member. It is thought indelicate to linger long at the board, for while part of the punishment of delinquents is publicity a man blushes to be found scanning too closely the names of those thus pilloried. There is the familiar and permanent list of those in arrears for "house account," as the phrase is.

You may read there the story of men's financial straits. Everybody comes to expect certain recurrent names, and everybody smiles at the appearance in this list of names that would be good for many thousands at the bottom of a check. The habitual delinquents take a sort of comfort in being found in such company. It is more serious when a name appears in the list of those suspended from club privileges for nonpayment of house accounts. There was a time when club credits were so liberal that a member of three or four clubs could easily live a year upon credit by exhausting his credit at each in turn. There used to be gossip of hundreds of dollars owed to clubs by single members, men of known expectations, who could hardly fail to pay up in time. But club credits have been greatly curtailed of late years, and there are few clubs where a man may get in debt beyond $50 for supplies.

Worse yet is the list of those posted for nonpayment of dues, for this implies a possible willingness to retire from the club in delinquency. Posting, however, usually has a salutary effect upon such delinquents, and the posted list of suspensions for nonpayment of dues always rapidly melts away. Some names are transferred to the list of those dropped for nonpayment of dues. There is a worse limbo than this—the list of those expelled. That, however, is always a short list, as expulsions are rare, and sometimes, indeed, they are not announced by posting.

Lists of persons proposed for membership are subject to strange vicissitudes. Most New York clubs have a committee on membership, whose duties are editorial, so to speak. Its business is to keep out unfit applicants for membership. Some names appear month after month, and then finally cease to appear in the list of applicants without having appeared in the list of new members. This means that the persistence of the admissions committee has tired out the friends of the rejected applicant.

There is a pleasant custom, a courteous convention of club life, that finds expression on the bulletin board. It is the card of a departing visitor with the familiar P. P. C. and "To the president and members of the —— club." This antique courtesy seems to be a survival of a time when clubs were smaller and more intimate than now, and when a visitor, enjoying the hospitalities of the club for ten days, might be supposed to have met all the frequenters of the place. Doubtless it is a proper form of farewell, but it seems a little incongruous with the state of affairs in a club of 2,500 members where the visiting stranger may not have made the acquaintance of a dozen frequenters of the club.

Every club bulletin board bears from time to time a little black bordered card with the name of a member and the date of his death, while the flag on the roof flies for a single day at half mast. Sometimes the lost member is a man whose death has stirred the whole town. Oftener he is one unknown to the great host of his fellow members. Known or unknown, however, his name will go into the ever lengthening list of "Deceased" at the end of the next year's clubbook.—New York Sun.

Punished For Their Wickedness.

The St. Andrew's fishermen are supposed, no doubt erroneously, to be less venturous than others. A year or two ago they retrieved their fame by very gallant conduct in an unseaworthy lifeboat. However, their marine neighbors tell this tale:

Many years ago there was a violent storm on a 22d of November. A wreck came in; the fishers boarded it, found some sailors still alive and "made sikker" by drowning them. Then they seized the cargo and fell in luck. The anniversary, Nov. 22, was a bright, still, halcyon day, and the blue bay was covered with brown sails. Not one came home to the rocky chink which does duty as a harbor. A fierce storm arose, and the fishing fleet perished. Consequently a new and more or less highland colony, mainly of Chisholmes, came in, and never were such good men as the lost sailors of Fife. For long the unholy day of November was a holiday, nobody daring to go forth to sea.

Such is the legend, which may have no historical basis. In any case Fife fishers and the east coast men generally are considered to be better in a boat than the west highlanders, and Fife enterprise and capital might have left us a more prosperous isle of Lewes.—London News.

The Schoolboy and the Inspector.

In an Edinburgh school the other day an inspector, wishing to test the knowledge of a class in fractions, asked one boy whether he would rather take a sixth or a seventh part of an orange if he got his choice. The boy promptly replied that he would take the seventh. At this the inspector explained at length to the class that the boy who would choose the smaller part as this boy had done because it looked the larger fraction was very foolish, but the laugh was on the other side when the chirping voice of another urchin broke in in remonstrance, "Please, sir, but that boy dislas like oranges."—Westminster Gazette.

The Scoffer.

Watts—Do you really believe that every sin is followed by punishment?

Potts—Of course. For instance, when some man steals a million or so dollars, don't a lot of people have to starve as a consequence?—Indianapolis Journal.

Unprepared to Say.

"Don't you think," said Miss Simpson, "that Theodore Thomas is the best conductor in the country?" and old Mrs. Flat replied thoughtfully:

"Well, I dunno as I ever rid in his car."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

FOR EASTER.

Some Special Attractions

KID GLOVES

Every lady in the land who pays any attention to dress will want at least a new pair of KID GLOVES for Easter, and we beg to tell our readers that we are prepared for a rush.

Chamois Gloves, in white, with 4 large pearl buttons.....75c
Chamois, in 8-button length, in white and yellow.....75c
White Undressed Kid, in 8, 12 and 16-button length.....$1.25 to $2
Best Undressed Kid, tans and brown, in 8-button length.....$1.50
The Marceau Glace, plain and stitched back, elegant fit.....$1.50
Foster Hook Gloves, in black and colors, at.....$1, $1.25 and $1.50
The Helmont, 4-button Dressed Kid, splendid value....only $1 pair
The Jeanette Derby Glove, in English red and other colors....$1.25
The Maggioni Francesco, everybody's favorite, in all shades.

All of the above guaranteed and Gloves fitted to the hand.

Stylish Neckwear, Lace Collars, Parasols, Hosiery.

Louis Einstein & Co.,

GENERAL DEPARTMENT STORES.

NOBLE MARY DRAPER

STORY OF ONE OF THE WOMEN OF REVOLUTIONARY DAYS.

How a Massachusetts Farmer's Wife Rendered Incalculable Assistance to Her Distressed Country—Furnishing Food and Clothing to Patriot Soldiers.

I have searched everywhere to ascertain the maiden name and parentage of the woman who is, to my mind, the greatest heroine of the Revolutionary days, though, if objection is made to this assertion, I could modify it by claiming that she was certainly the most patriotic in the state of Massachusetts. She was Mary Draper, wife of Captain Draper of Dedham, Mass., married long before the war, and with children well grown up when the trouble began at Lexington; therefore the seeming impossibility of finding any history of her early life.

Captain Draper was a thriving farmer, and had always prospered, if one could judge from his surroundings and the manner of living carried on in his family. His house and his barns were large, and the latter were always filled to their utmost capacity with the stores for winter for his family and the dumb animals which belonged to him.

The house was built with two large ovens, either one of them large enough to bake bread for the whole village.

When the news was heard of the expected attack of the British upon our patriots at Lexington, General Putnam, in Connecticut, was at work in his field plowing. He left all and seized his musket, and, not waiting to change his apparel, marched on to Cambridge, calling on all he saw on his way to join in, bring any weapons they had, and follow without delay. Their route happened to be the road passing the home of the Drapers in Dedham.

Men thought of nothing but liberty and the safety of their homes and families. They put their trust in the Lord, and left all in the hands of Providence, but struck with their right arms their first blow for freedom at this Lexington fight. It may be judged such an opportunity as this would develop almost any character and such a benevolent woman as Mary Draper would become a bright and [illegible] ding light.

At the first call she exhorted her husband to lose no time in preparing and hastening to the scene of action. With her own hands she bound knapsack and blanket to the shoulders of her only son, a boy of 16 years, bidding him hasten to do his duty and follow in the footsteps of his father. The daughter entreated the mother to allow him to remain and protect them, but she answered, "No, he must go, but you and I, Kate, will have enough to do to feed the hungry who will pass here on their way before tomorrow night."

Hundreds did come and were fed, and passed on, only to be followed by hundreds more, who were all treated in the same generous manner. Refreshed and rested and encouraged to go on by Mary Draper, they continued to pass along this road that led by their home for several days, till order and discipline were established.

Mary Draper, assisted by her daughter and a domestic in her family, spent the whole day and night and following day in baking brown bread. The two ovens that I have mentioned as being of unusually large capacity were set in full blast, and they never had been before so pushed to their fullest extent, and I doubt if ever since, in such a small space of time.

With the help of a disabled Frenchman, a veteran of the French war, who had been given a home in the Draper family for many years, Mary Draper had all the refreshments in readiness to offer the weary patriots as they passed along. A long wooden form was erected by the roadside, large pans of bread and cheese were placed upon it and replenished as often as necessary. The old veteran brought tubs which were filled full of cider from their cellar, and it was served out by two lads who volunteered their services. Mrs. Draper presided at this entertainment, and when her stock of provisions gave out, called upon her neighbors for contributions.

Her husband had purchased a bullet mold to supply himself and son with this article of warfare, and Mrs. Draper, not satisfied with giving the pewter to the general demand, some of it the greatest ornament of her old home, began herself to melt her platters, pans and dishes and transform them into the required ammunition.

Winter was now approaching and with it fears of the want of supplies for the army. The country could scarcely yield what was sure to be the demand made upon it should the war continue. The calls upon private benevolence became imperative and the question of clothing for the patriots, who must spend the winter in camp, was a very momentous one. Mrs. Draper was one of the first to see this approaching difficulty, and became deeply interested and the most active in efforts to render all the aid in her power, and inspired her neighbors to do likewise. Her house had always been an asylum for the destitute, and now her deepest sympathies were enlisted for the newly forming army—to which the hardships of war were almost entirely unknown.

She considered their own possessions only as a means of assisting her distressed country. The supply of cloth, woven for use in her own family, was converted into coats for soldiers by her daughter and maid, under her direct supervision, and sheets and blankets were fashioned into shirts for them also, and even garments already made out of the last new weavings for herself were converted into such men's wear as was most needed. These deeds of disinterested generosity were scarcely known beyond their own neighborhood. 'Tis said she lived to the age of 100 years, in this same house, and continued to befriend the destitute and needy wayfarer.—Woman's Progress.

Pillowshams.

Pillowshams are in evidence again on the inexorable rise and fall and rise again principle of fashion. The fall will follow in its turn, but in the meantime housekeepers are providing themselves with these day pillow covers, made of the sheerest linen lawn, hand painted in delicate designs. These are naturally for use only on state occasions. For more durable wear they are shown in fine linen, with renaissance lace insertions and frills.

To Woman's Credit.

Men have not given nor are they eager to give women a large concession of liberty for the asking. The removal of every injustice and every inequality has had to be stubbornly fought for by a few courageous and philanthropic women, aided here and there by a man. To women and not to men belongs the credit of such measure of liberty as the women of today enjoy.—Vogue.

Suffrage In Washington.

The Washington State Equal Suffrage association held its annual meeting at Seattle Jan. 29 and 30. Mrs. Isaacs Snyago, the state president and an especially capable and necessarily conservative presiding officer, is proving herself equal to the very critical condition of suffrage affairs in the state of Washington.—Pacific Empire.

She May Set the Pace.

Wyoming may have a woman governor in 1896. Its present state superintendent of instruction, Miss Estelle Reel, is conducting her office with such skill and winning such golden opinions that her name is being seriously considered for the gubernatorial candidacy of next autumn.

At Portland, Or., "Man's Need of Woman's Ballot as a Moral, Political and Financial Force in Government" was the theme of discussion at a recent meeting of the state equal suffrage society.

Miss Adelaide L. Dicklow, Ph. M., for ten years a member of the faculty of Ottawa university, Kansas, has entered upon her work as principal of Moulton Ladies' college, Toronto.

Miss Theodora Wessels, a graduate of Drexel institute, class of '94, has been appointed to take charge of the new school kitchen in Philadelphia.

A 'Cello With a History.

Signor Piatti has a magnificent "Strad" 'cello of date 1720. It is known as the "red 'cello," because of the very rich red tint of its varnish. This, too, is an instrument with a history—a history which the signor has courteously sent from the shores of the lake of Como. The instrument was first brought to England by a Spanish wine merchant, who placed it for sale with a Regent street dealer, asking £150 for it. For a long time it failed to find a purchaser even at that low figure. When Piatti first saw it, it was in the hands of a professional musician named Pigott in Dublin. The eminent virtuoso at once recognized in it a magnificent instrument and accordingly he "kept his eye on it." When Pigott died, he was unfortunately unable to purchase it, but he brought it to the notice of a dealer, who secured it for £300. It was shortly afterward sold to General Oliver for £350, and the general, being a friend of Piatti, ultimately presented the 'cello to him, with the remark, "I always intended it for you."

When Vuillaume saw it some years afterward he offered £800 for it, and the experts now believe that if put into the market today it would bring near £2,000. Signor Piatti, it may readily be understood, takes precious care of his possession. He never runs the risk of carrying it out of London and has it most carefully bestowed during his absence.—Cornhill Magazine.

Robbing It In.

Sergeant (calling out)—Krause!

Krause—Yes, sergeant.

Sergeant—This is Sunday.

Krause—To command, sergeant.

Sergeant—This afternoon you and I will take a walk to the Zoological gardens.

Krause (delighted)—To command, sergeant.

Sergeant—You see, I called you a rhinoceros yesterday, and I should like to make my apologies to the dear creature in your presence.—Der Gute Kamerad.

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